The People's Press.

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The Cloud.

The cloud lay low in the heavens;
Such a lifted cloud it seemed,
Just lightly touching the sea's broad breast,
Where the rose light lingered across the West
Soft and grave and in innocent rest,
While the gold athwart it gleamed.

It looked such a harmless cloudlet,
Seen o'er the sleeping wave,
Yet the keen-eyed mariner shook his head,
As slowly it crept o'er the dusky red,
"See! the rocket lines are clear," he said,
And his lips set stern and grave.

And o'er the eve was midnight,
That cloud was lowering black,
Dimmed the light of the stars away,
Dimmed the flash of the furious spray,
As the breakers crashed in the northern bay,
Winds howling on their track.

So in life's radient morning
Many a tiny care or cross
Just trouble the peaceful course of love,
As if the strength of its say to prove,
As if to whisper, my surface may move,
But my roots can laugh at less.

It may seem such a little jarring,
Only experience sighs,
For, with time's sad learning to sharpen the glance,
He sees the "rift in the lute" advance,
Knows how fate may seize upon circumstance
To sever the closest ties.

Ah, me! in the fiercest tempest
The life boat its work may do;
But what can courage or skill avail
When the heart lies wrecked by passion's gale,
When change or death has furled the sail,
When treason has bribed the crew.

Then watch, oh! hope and gladness,
Watch for the rising cloud;
Sun it away, frank warmth of youth;
Blow it away, bright breeze of truth;
For, oh! there is neither mercy or truth
Should it once your heaven enshroud.

A Mountain Adventure.

In 1851 I made a tour with a party of friends through the picturesque and beautiful country of Switzerland. We left Geneva by boat, and proceeded to Villeneuve, situated at the other extremity of the Lake, where we took carraiges to Martigny.

The pass of the Tete Noire is one of the most remarkable in the world. High, precipitous mountains, covered with firs, arise on either hand, revealing a deep, dark chasm, into whose depths it is impossible for a traveler to gaze without turning dizzy. At its bottom wends a little stream of water, caused by the drippings from the sides of the mountains, and in the wet season, when swollen by rains it assumes the proportions of a gigantic torrent, as it dances along in giddy swiftness and is lost in the valley below.

The road at this point is but a mere bridle-path, over which it is impossible for wheeled vehicles to pass, and is hewn in the solid rock on the mountain side.

The sun never shines in the ravine, nor dries with its warm rays the rank wet sides of the defile. From the Tete Noire it was a gradual descent until we reached the valley at the head of Mont Blanc, and where stands the pretty little village of Chamouni.

One morning, shortly after our arrival, Madame B., one of our party, and myself started alone to visit Mer de Glace, some fifteen miles distant. Passing several parties of excursionists, we had accomplished nearly half the distance when we stopped at the door of a pretty vine-clad cottage for a drink of the cool water which was gurgling along in a little stream near by.

A stout, hard-looking man of about 50 was engaged in planting flowers in a neat little garden, and in answer to our request for a drink of the sparkling water, entered the cottage, and returned bearing a pitcher of it, with which we allayed our thirst.

While thus engaged, I noted that he kept eying my companion closely, and as we were about moving off, he said:

"Are you not Madame B., who twenty years ago visited this Chamonni, and had for your guide Pierre Blancot?"

"Yes," replied my companion. "I am she, and in you I recognize my old faithful Pierre, the preserver of my life."

"Ah, madame," said he, seizing her hand and holding it between his rough palms, while tears rolled down his cheeks, "I have longed for years that this time might come, when I should be able to thank my benefactress for the blessings she has heaped upon me. Come here, Marie," cried he to a matronly-looking woman who stood in the door of the cottage, "come here and kiss our benefactress' hand. She is the good angel who has been the cause of all our comforts, and for whose safety we have prayed for twenty years."

"Stop, Pierre," said madame, embarrassed, but not displeased at his expression of gratitude; "you must recollect that it is I, not you, who am the obliged party. To you I owe my life, for you preserved it once when in imminent danger, and my husband merely bestowed on you a present for your faithfulness and devotion in the hour of trial."

"But," continued Pierre, with warmth, "Monsieur's gift enabled me to buy this little place, and to leave the perilous life of a guide, and to marry my dear Marie, whom before that I could not wed, as I had no home for her."

Amid the blessings of Pierre and his wife, we rode off. For some distance we pursued our way in silence. At length Madame B. said:

"You must think the scene you have just witnessed a very strange one; the gratitude of this simple-hearted peasant and my emotion at seeing him must have struck you as singular; and now that I have mastered my feelings, I will relate to you, if you wish, the circumstances under which he saved my life."

Eagerly signifying my assent, and owning that the effecting scene had greatly excited my curiosity, she continued as follows:

"Twenty-two years ago next spring I was married to Monsieur B. in Paris, and immediately started on an extended wedding tour. Switzerland was in our route, and having visited Berne, Constance, and Geneva, we came here. My husband, on the recommendation of a friend, who was about returning to Paris, engaged Pierre Blancot as our guide, and a well-informed one he proved to be. Not only did he know all the places of interest in the neighborhood, and take delight in pointing out the best views in the lovely landscape, but his strength was such that he would lift me in and out of the saddle and help me over the dangerous places, as though I were an infant in his brawny arms.

"One day we made the trip we were making together, when an accident befell me, which resulted quite seriously.

"After walking a good distance on the Mer de Glace, we started to return to the house, and were obliged to cross several huge blocks of ice. Pierre was in front with a hatchet, cutting little steps for us to descend by, when, in some unaccountable manner, I slipped and strained my ankle severely. The pain was intense, so that I could not walk, and was obliged to be carried back to Chamouni.

"For several weeks I kept my room, but at last, feeling much better, we started on an excursion to an old sawmill, from which an exceedingly fine view was to be obtained.

"Unable to mount a mule, my husband procured for me one of those curious vehicles we met to-day, called a 'char-a-banc.' You notice how comfortably they are made for rough roads, being nothing more than a long spring board extended from the forward and hind wheels, on which is fastened a seat, in which the passenger sits sideways. Well, Pierre carried me down and seated me in the 'char-a-banc,' mounted a kind of box there is front, and we started off. My husband, armed with a stout Alpine staff, walked at our side for a while, when, saying that he knew of a short cut over the mountain, he left us, promising to arrive at the old mill before us, and have our lunch in readiness.

"Alas, he little dreamed of the danger I would be placed in, or the wonderful escape from death I should experience before we again met.

"After following for several miles the old bed of a stream in the valley, we entered a dark gorge, and commence the ascent. The scenery was most picturesque. On either side were heavy masses of fir trees, and the ground appeared carpeted with beautiful mountain flowers, so numerous in this district. I have forgotten the name of the mountain we were ascending, but I recollect well the loveliness of the road. At last we crossed a foaming, angry torrent, and commenced following it to its source, for it was on this stream that the mill was situated.

"The road was built on the top of the cliff overhanging the water, and so narrow that it was impossible for two-wheeled vehicles to pass. At intervals a place was excavated in the bank for parties going up to wait until parties descending had passed by.

"The old mill was situated high above at the distance of about a mile, and Pierre had just pointed me out its site, when he uttered an exclamation of surprise, and, jumping from the box, ran a few yards in front. Looking in the direction he had taken, I saw a sight which curdled the blood in my veins, and appeared to freeze my heart.

"Coming around a curve in the road, and very near to us, was a runaway mule, attached to a load of lumber, which, striking his heels as he bounded along, goaded him onward in his mad flight. The danger of my situation flash on my mind in an instant. As I have said before, the road was only wide enough for one wagon to stand in, and I realized at once that one of us must go over the bank. Even were I out of the 'char-a-banc,' it would be very doubtful if I escaped, for the wagon behind the mule swayed fearfully from one side to the other, as it kept increasing its frightful velocity each moment. I think I never suffered more anguish of mind in a few minutes than I did at that time. All the events of my past life flashed through my brain like lightning, and mingled scenes of years ago with those of the present time. I knew that at the mill was my good husband, anxiously looking out for us, and I grieved to think how horror-stricken he would be when word was taken to him of my fearful death.

"But all at once a ray of hope entered my heart, and I comprehended why Pierre had left the box so suddenly. There he stood, firmly braced, in the center of the road, a few rods in front of me watching, with the most intense earnestness, every motion of the enraged mule who, with glaring eye-balls and distended nostrils, apparently unconscious of all save his extreme terror, was tearing down upon him with an almost irresistible power. At last (I say at last, for the few seconds that brief scene occupied seemed to me like ages), they met. Like an avalanche did the infuriated mule come against Pierre, who, instead of being overthrown as I expected, by a skillful display of his immense strength, hurled the mule from him, over the precipice, into the depths below.

"I had, at the instant of the collision, closed my eyes. I heard the crashing and tumbling of the mule and wagon as they went rolling down the steep bank into the water, 200 feet below, and, realizing that I was saved, the revulsion of my feelings was such that I fainted.

"When I recovered my senses, which I did in a short time, I found myself in my husband's arms. He had, from a distance, witnessed the event, and hurried to my side."

The Ice Moccasins.

Did you ever hear how the hunter who was taken prisoner by the Indians showed them how to skate? No? Then it's just as good as new.

It was a hundred years ago, in the old pioneer days. Away up at the northern end of the great lakes a bold hunter and trapper made his camp. He hunted for sport in the summer and trapped for fur in the fall and winter. He knew every river and creek, every hill and valley in the great wood better than you know the streets of the town; and he had studied the cunning ways and bright tricks of the beaver, otter, mink and marten, until he knew just where and how to set traps for them. He bought a good many skins of the Indians who lived near; and early every year he would take a large load of them to the nearest trading-post to sell—bringing back powder and, with teas, sugar and other good things for his table. The hunter's life isn't half so fine as the story-books make it; but old Thomas Judson—for that was his name—enjoyed it better than any other.

In the winter he had to wear snow-shoes in going through the woods to visit his traps; and one year he brought back a pair of skates that he thought would be handy when the ice was clear. And very handy he found them at such times, for he could skate a dozen miles as easy as he could walk two, and the pack on his back never seemed so light as when he had his steel shoes on, and could skim along the glassy surface of lake or river.

One very cold, clear day, when the ice was good, he went to visit some mink traps, almost twenty miles north of the cabin. He skated to near the spot, along the shore of the lake, and then took off his skates and put on his snow-shoes to travel over the deep snow a mile or so into the woods. He knew that an Indian tribe from Canada had come down to make war on those who lived near him, but never thought they would trouble him.

All at once his good dog Bruno, that had been running ahead on a deer track, stopped, sniffed the air, bristled up angrily and began to growl; and before Thomas could carry his rifle to his shoulder he was surrounded by a dozen howling Indians, who sprang from their hiding place in the thicket, brandishing their tomahawks and yelling like mad.

The old man was brave, but he wasn't a fool; and, instead of showing fight against such odds, he laid down his rifle and folded his arms. He could talk but little Indian, and they could even speak less English; but by signs and motions he made out to let them know that he wasn't on the war path, but after furs. The Indians threatened no harm when they found him peaceful, but were much interested in his arms and dress, for they hadn't at that time seen many white men. The snow-shoes they understood all about, for you know the Indians invented them; but the skates puzzled them. A thought seemed to occur to the hunter, as he saw their curiosity, for his gray eyes twinkled merrily. "Ice moccasin," he said, putting a skate on his foot and then he made with his hands the gliding motion that the feet take in skating. "Ugh!" grunted the Indian chief, pointing to the narrow blade of the skate, and shaking his head. As plainly looks could do it he made the hunter understand that he wasn't so green as to believe that anybody could stand up on those things. As they were near the the ice, Thomas proposed to fasten them on a young brave for a trial.

The Indians welcomed the plan with glee, for, though savages, they were great lovers of sport. Selecting the bravest and swiftest young fellow, the chief bid him stick out his feet, which he did rather suspiciously. The skates were soon strapped on, and the young buck helped to his feet. The ice was like glass, and as he started to move you know what happened; his feet flew out from under him, and down he came with a crack! Such shoughts of laughter as the rest sent up! The young fellow was gritty, and scrambled up to try it again, but with the same result.

The chief now signaled to the hunter to show them how the things worked. Thomas fastened on the skates with great care, picked up his rifle and used it as a cane, pretending to support himself. He moved about awkwardly, fell down, got up and stumbled around, the Indians all the while laughing and capering at the sport. Gradually Thomas stumbled a little farther away, whirling about and making believe it was very hard work to keep his balance, until he was near the point where the smooth ice lake stretched miles and miles away.

Suddenly gathering himself up he grasped his rifle firmly, gave a war whoop as wild as the Indians' own and dashed up the lake like an arrow, skating as he never skated before. If he had disappeared in the air the Indians couldn't have been more astonished. Of course they couldn't hope to catch him, over the glassy ice, and they stood gaping after him, wondering more and more at the magic "ice moccasins." Nothing please old Thomas more in after years than to tell how he fooled the red-skins.

"A lady having learned that he husband was in the habit of visiting Mademoiselle D., called upon that actress and said, with freezing dignity; "Mademoiselle, you should not have your trouble for nothing. Here are five francs for the visit my husband made you this morning." "Madame," replied the sprightly soubrette, "give me ten, for he is coming back this evening."

Paris Humor.

M. de Z., a member of the assembly, has been passing the summer in the Alps.

Each day he went into the mountains and aroused the echoes with his voice in order to accustom himself to interruptions during the sessions.

"Yes, you see how happy one may be here," says D. to a friend who is visiting him at his country place; "far from politics and the noise of the world."

Then he draws out his watch and exclaims patiently:

"Thunderation! the postman is half an hour late."

The handsome Countess de V. is as used to flattery and to compliments of her charms that she said the other day, in the most matter of fact way in the world!

"My beautiful eyes are inflamed."

A gummy, on the point of marrying, received a present from his uncle in the shape of 200,000 francs. But he wants 400,000.

The nephew insists, but the uncle stubbornly refuses to fork over any further.

"Why, uncle!" exclaims the latter, finally, "you wouldn't compel me to desire your death for a miserable 200,000 francs, would you?"

The conversation is on painting and some one expatiates on the minute attention to details observed in all of Missionier's pictures.

"Oh, he does not begin with C. in that respect," says another. "You give C. a sitting for a portrait; your handkerchief is at the bottom of your rear pocket—well, he will paint it with your initials in the corner,"

A baroness was arrested the other day for shop-lifting.

This recalls the case of a third-rate store which resorted to the most singular ways to advertise itself.

It was one day robbed of a remnant of silk.

The next day all of the papers contained the following:

"The newspapers have related the circumstances of the theft of some goods from the store—. We add that the thief is a well-known Countess. This attests the distinction of the people who patronize our establishment."

"Europe is treading on a volcano" reads old X. in his paper aloud.

"Papa, what is a volcano?" asks his youngest.

"Why, it is something to tread on, my boy."

A Bohemian happens into the house of a friend, the other morning, and discovers him at the breakfast table with only a single sardine before him.

"In celebration of the festival of the Sardanapalus," says the latter, pointing to the dish.

At the seashore a gentleman pursued a lady with his gallantries until she finally demands the why and wherefore.

"Do your attentions proceed from a good motive, sir?"

"Madame, I don't know of any better one."

The consoling Colino.

One of his friends throws himself into his arms, crying:

"She doesn't love me; she doesn't love me!"

"Poor thing," says Colino, "however, there are lots of other fellows to love."

Disease of Lambs.

There is much complaint of loss of lambs from what appears to be, in most cases, worms in the lungs. The disease is known by different names in different localities. The worms also lodge in the bowels, when the result is scouring. To cure the disease the worms must be driven from both lungs and bowels. To rid the lungs of them, put the lambs in a closed shed or room, then burn:

Flowers of sulphur, one-half pound.
Pine tar, one quart.

Mix with tow or cotton rags, and burn slowly. The smoke arising is breathed into the lungs by the sheep and expels the worms. The room should not be too small, and care should be taken that the fumes from the burning sulphur should not get too dense. When both lungs and bowels are affected (which may be ascertained by examination of a carcass) dislodge the worms by administering

Sulphate of magnesia, six ounces.
Nitrate of potash, four ounces.
Pour on these three pints of boiling water, and when it becomes milk warm, add
Oil turpentine, four ounces.
Bole Armeiac, half an ounce.
Mix well, and give three or four tablespoonfuls every other day.

Another remedy is:

Common salt, three pounds.
Powdered ginger, one half pound.
Nitrate of potash, one half pound.
Dissolve in three gallons of warm water, and, when nearly cold, add
Oil turpentine, twenty-four ounces.

Give of this one wineglassful at a dose to lambs four to six months old.

As preventive when lung worms prevail throughout the summer and fall, give once in two weeks to the flock:

Oil turpentine, two ounces.
Powdered gentian, two ounces.
Laudanum, two ounces.

Dissolve in one quart of linseed tea or lime water. This quantity is enough for twelve doses.

The Buffalo Base Ball Club is utilizing its efforts to the best advantage toward securing a first-class nine next season. Jas. O'Rouke is the latest accession, and it is said big inducements have been offered Harry Wright to accept the management.

Pork Packing.

The Cincinnati *Price Current* of November 4 has the following:

The eight months ending October 31, known as the summer season in pork packing operations, having ended, we are this week enabled to present a statement closely approximating the total number of hogs packed in the West during this period. The accompanied detailed statement shows a total of 5,240,000 against 4,030,000 hogs last year—an increase of 1,190,000, and for the twelve months an increase of 660,000 over the previous twelve months.

At Chicago the exact packing can not be known, but the figures adopted are 730,000 over last year for the summer season. Other prominent points show an increase as follows: St. Louis, 60,000; Indianapolis, 145,000; Cedar Rapids, 120,000; Atchinson, 54,000; Kansas City, 94,000; Milwaukee, 78,000. Here at Cincinnati there was a decrease of 25,000, and at Cleveland a decrease of 42,000.

The receipts of hogs at seaboard during the eight months have been about as follows: New York, 1,050,000, a decrease of 60,000 compared with 1879; Boston, 40,000, an increase of 75,000; Baltimore, 15,000, a decrease of 17,000; Philadelphia, 250,000, a decrease of 55,000; total receipts, 1,955,000 against 2,015,000 last year, a decrease of 60,000.

The aggregate of Western packing and seaboard receipts is about 7,195,000 hogs, against 6,065,000 last year—an increase of 1,130,000, or 18½ per cent.

During the past week there has been a considerable diminution in movement of hogs compared with corresponding time last year, and, with a sharp advance in future prices of product, there has been a moderate advance in hogs.

Special reports to the *Price Current* show the number of hogs paeked from March 1 to November 1, at the undermentioned places, with comparisons as follows:

Places—	Oct. 31, 1880.	Oct. 31, 1879
Chicago,	2,875,000	2,155,418
Cincinnati,	125,000	149,934
St. Louis,	410,000	350,000
Indianapolis,	388,000	243,500
Cleveland,	277,490	319,865
Cedar Rapids;	261,500	141,685
Atchinson,	225,000	171,606
Kansas City,	239 900	115,638
Milwaukee,	145,000	67,537
Louisville,	27,000	25,000
Detroit,	48,500	61,675
Sabula, Iowa,	34,450	32,538
Des Moines, Iowa,	46,526	49,800
Ottumwa, Iowa,	60,100	57,000
St. Joseph, Mo.,	18,300	12,000
Toledo, Ohio,	5,347	4,270
Quincy, Ill.,	6,000	3,600
Atlantic, Iowa,	9,499	12,000
Other places, approx'ly,	20,000	48,182
Total, Mar. 1 to Nov. 1,	5,240,612	4,041,248
Winter packing,	6,950,000	7,480,000
Total, 12 months	12,190,000	11,531,000

Whosoever worketh on the Sabbath Day shall be cursed; I command you to go to church and keep the Lord's day holy, without doing any manner of work. You shall not idly mispend your time in bedecking yourselves with superfluities of costly apparel and vain dresses, for I have ordained it a day of rest. I will have that day kept holy that your sins may be forgiven you; you shall not break my commandments, but observe and keep them, written with my hand, write them in your hearts and steadfastly observe this was written with my own hand, spoken by my own mouth.

Women's Wasted Power.

I sat beside a woman the other day in a street car, who had a baby in her lap. It was very puny and white faced, with large eyes, which it turned restlessly and wonderingly upon one and another. It seemed to have been born tired, and perhaps hungry, or rather faint from exhaustion of nervous forces, for it gaped every moment in a pitiful sort of way, as with a natural acceptance of the inevitable, and as if it was quite a normal state of things, without restlessness or fretting. But it was the burden of wasted power that this poor little baby had to carry that was the saddest part of its faintly pulsating life.

Upon its tiny head, too weak to carry it steadily, was a cap, loaded with trimming. Upon its delicate few inches of body, besides a flannel shawl and sack, was a long wadded cloak, with cape, both heavily embroidered. The mother was a conscientious woman, desirous of doing her duty, but very much mistaken in her idea of what that duty consisted. She was poor, and doubtless had sacrificed her sleep and strength, that she could ill spare, to the purchase of the overweighted garments which were literally killing the frail baby. Oh, what a waste of power! one could not help but think, and it seems as if another Bergh was needed to rescue children from mistaken and burdensome and cruel kindness, as well as from cruel cruelty.

Men are obliged to put their power to such practical uses that they can not waste it to the extent still practiced by women. The clinging to the follies of dress alone sufficiently proves woman, as some one has said, to be the weaker and inferior animal. It is in this direction that we find the most absurd and objectless waste of means and strength; for, like vulgar cooks, who think that nothing really good can be made without the adding of material, so ignorance and vulgarity endeavor to make cheap things fine by adding to them the showy, often incongruous, and always useless, in trimming.

Life is not only relieved,—it is enlarged and glorified by learning not only what we can do without, but what it is best for us to do without. Indi-

FRANKNESS.—Be frank to the world Frankness is the child of honesty and courage. Say just what you mean to do on every occasion, but take it for granted that you mean to do just what is right. If a friend asks you a favor, you should grant it, if it is possible; if it is not, tell him plainly why you cannot. You will wrong yourself by equivocation of any kind. Never do a wrong thing to make a friend or keep one; the man who requires you to do so is dearly purchased, and at a sacrifice. Deal kindly and firmly with all men, and you will find it the policy which wears the best. Above all. do not appear to others what you are not. If you have any fault to find with any one, tell him.

MUTTON CUSTARD FOR BOWEL COMPLAINTS OR CONSUMPTION.—Take two ounces of fresh mutton suet shred fine, and a half a drachm of cinnamon or some grated nntmeg and boil in rather more than a pint of milk; when boiled, to be set by the fire till the scum rises, which should then be carefully taken off. Half a cupful may be given warm or cold, as the patient prefers, three or four times a day. It should be continued until the complaint is quite cured.

Religious and Moral Gems.

The devil visits idle men with temptations. God visits industrious ones with his favors.

Those who do not serve God *only* do not serve him acceptably.

Better to mourn the scarcity of the means of grace, than to loathe the abundance of them.

Worthy ancestors are a reproach to him who degenerates from them.

Many who have done well in a state of poverty have been spoiled by wealth and power.

God often disappoints us in love to us, and grants our desires in wrath to us.

God can frighten, with a rustling leaf, those who will not fear him.

Many who will not fear the Lord, fear a shadow.

God often bears long with those with whom he will not bear always.

It is harder to know how to abound than how to be abased.

All who would reach the crown of life must grapple with the difficulties in the way to it.

Many mourn for their sins who do not repent of them, they weep for them but continue in them.

Those have hard hearts who can bury their faithful ministers with dry eyes.

It is not easy to trust those who have once been false, to believe those who have once lied.

Need drives many to God, whom prosperity left to wander from him.

Many seem enemies to sin in others who indulge in it themselves.

Things are sometimes at their worst, just before they begin to mend,

Many who are at their wits' end, are not at their faith's end.

The wicked are often nearest to ruin, when they put ruin far from them.

Charity teaches us to make the best, not of our friends only, but of our foes.

Dare to be truthful, nothing can need a lie.

Those who are friends of God in prosperity, will find him their friend in adversity.

Those most ambitious of preferment, are usually the least fit for it.

We do not like to have that binding upon us, by which we do not like to be bound.

If children have two ears that they may hear much and say little, adults have two ears that they may hear both sides before they judge.

Time does not wear out the guilt of sin, and, though long reprieved, the guilt will be reckoned with at last.

The more we do for God, the more we are indebted to him.

Those who have dominion over men, are apt to forget God's dominion over them.

Many who hate popery and fight against it, struggle hard to be popes.

Though God permits some whom he loves to fall into sin, He will not suffer them to continue in sin.

Those who go on God's errands, should not fear the face of man.

THE Congress of St. Domingo has passed a decree that considering the proofs sufficient that the remains that had been found in the Cathedral, September 10, 1877, are the remains of Christopher Columbus, a monument to enshrine them shall be erected at the capitol. All the American Governments are solicited to contribute to the fund. The Government of St. Domingo gives $10,000

AN American was breakfasting at one of the restaurants of the Palais Royal. At an opposite table was seated a decidedly handsome woman, Parisienne from top to toe. Of course the American looked at her, and it occurred to him that she might not be altogether insensible to his admiring glances. He was sure of it when the lady, in English and with the cutest of accents, said: "Come here, my pretty one." It must be agreed that the Yankee was startled. It was hardly the style of recognition he expected, but perhaps he thought to himself it is the Paris way, and was laying down his napkin to go over and bow his acknowledgements, when he observed a shaggy cur drag himself out from under a chair and proceed to the feet of his fair enslaver. "*Joli petit chien,*" she said, as she stroked its ugly head. "It is sometimes well not to be too quick," mused the Yankee.

Scientific Economy.

A number of capitalists of Milan have decided to start a new line of steamers on the Lake of Como, which will connect with the railway of the St. Gothard and Monte Cenere.

In opposition to Ridout, it is maintained by L. T. Wright that ozone is not formed by the combustion of coal gas. He says that the substance which gives the blue color with iodide of potassium and starch is probably nitrous acid, for when coal gas and air are carefully freed from ammonia no blue color is produced.

Under the operation of irrigating the Algerian Sahara a soil has been constituted in which intertropical plants grow with great vigor. Fertility is not limited to any one point. It is exhibited wherever water has been brought to the surface of the soil. Henceforth it will be safe to say that the transformation of the Sahara is only a question of time, labor, artesian wells, means of communication and security.

One method employed by mechanics to cut glass water gauges to proper lengths without breaking is to break off the end of a round file, say 1½ inch, so as to obtain a sharp edge; then with it scratch a circle on the inside of the gauge, at the proper length, and it will readily snap off where the scratch is made. Another method is to file a nick in one side and place the thumbs opposite the nick and break the glass as a stick would be broken.

M. P. Derome has submitted a means of separating phosphoric acid from iron and aluminum, with very accurate results. He mixes the substance containing the phosphoric acid with five to six parts of its weight of dry sulphate of sodium, and shakes up the mixture very strongly for about ten minutes. When the mass is cooled he treats it with water, thus effecting the dissolution of the phosphoric acid as tribasic sodium phosphate, and leaving the iron and aluminum as oxides.

Professor E. Ray Lankester suggests grave doubts whether chlorophyll has the power to decompose carbonic acid so as to fix the carbon and liberate a portion of the oxygen of that acid when in the presence of sunlight. Instead of assigning it the highest rank of "the hand wherewith the organic world lays hold of the carbon of the inorganic world," he is inclined to believe that the green pigment is little more than a screen for protoplasm.

The *Engineer* says that two Germans have made a new form of machine for separating the turnings and borings of brass and copper from those of iron and steel. The mixed metals fall upon a magnetized drum, to which the iron and steel adhere, leaving the copper and brass to fall into a special reservoir below. There are two cylinders rotating in the same direction, so that the iron which escapes from the first cylinvidual and social interests are becoming so varied that it is of great importance to put time and strength into just what will do ourselves and others most good, and we can not afford to waste and throw away that which can be made so precious, that can make life rich and give us wings, instead of burdening us with sordid cares. Power spent on what is worthless is doubly wasted, for the gain is lost to us and to the world, which would have come from putting it to good use.—*Jennie June.*

How to Cure Exaggeration.

Some habits are so unconsciously practiced that a movement to mend them is the only way to detect them. The beam in one's own eye is less noticed than the mote is another person's eye.

A family while at the breakfast table one morning plodged to observe the strictest veracity for that day. A member of the family tells the "consequences."

As a first-fruit of the resolve, we asked the one who suggested it—

What made you so late at breakfast this morning?"

She hesitated, began with "Because I couldn't"—and then true to her compact, said, "The truth is, I was lazy and didn't hurry, or I might have been down long ago."

Presently one of them remarked that she had been very cold, adding, "I never was so cold in my life."

An inquiring look caused the last speaker to modify his statement instantly with, "Oh, I don't think I was so cold, after all."

A third remark to the effect that "Miss So-and-so was the homeliest girl in the city," was recalled as soon as made, the speaker being compelled to own that Miss So-and-so was only rather plain, instead of being excessively homely.

So it went on throughout the day, causing much merriment, which was good-naturedly accepted by the subjects, and giving rise to constant corrections in the interest of truth.

One thing became more and more surprising however to each one of us, and that was the amount of cutting down which our most careless statements demanded under this new law. —*Youth's Companion.*

OLD MOSE met a colored lady of his acquaintance and asked her how she and her husband were coming on now, it being a notorious fact that they used to fight like cats and dogs. The colored lady shook her head and replied "Dreffil bad—h'its gettin' wuss and wuss." "Why, I heard he had quit beatin' yer wid a bed-slat for moar den a week." "Dat's what I'se complainin' about. He ain't got no moar use foar me. I'se gwine to see a liar right about gittin' a divorce."

SIXTY-SIX universities, of which sixteen belonged to Germany, existed in Europe before the year 1517.

Literary.

Mr. Alexander J. Ellis, F. R. S has been engaged for two years on a "History of the Musical Pitch."

"A History of Boston," in four volumes, is being prepared by Mr. Justin Winsor and Rev. E. E. Hale.

Literary gossips say that Flaubert was five years in writing "Madame Borany," turning out only a page a day.

The Bibliotheque Nationale of Paris contains ,400,000 volumes. It has many engravings, among them 400,000 portraits.

A London publisher has managed to bring out the New Testament, with maps and illustrations, so as to make [illegible] at two [illegible] copy.

Mr. Quaritch proposes to add to his immense list of books a catalogue of Spanish Literature, which will include works in Limosin and Portuguese.

Victor Hugo is having the help of his son-in-law and intimate friend, M. Paul Meurice, in the preparation of a new and final edition of his works.

A man stabbed another with scissors yesterday, in Brooklyn. It is always dangerous to interrupt a person who is writing editorials.—*Buffalo Courier.*

Mr. Tennyson has written a poem of five stanzas as an introduction to a new edition of his late brother Charles's sonnets, which will contain sixty new sonnets.

Prof. Lanzone, of Turin, is preparing a work upon Egyptian mythology, and another upon a papyrus which represents the passage of the sun through the hours of the night.

Charles Follen Adams, author of "Yacob Strauss" and other popular dialect poems, intends to abandon his present mercantile occupation and engage wholly in literary pursuits.

At a printers' festival, lately, the following toast was offered: "Woman—Second only to the press in the dissemination of the news." The ladies are yet undecided whether to regard this as a compliment or otherwise.

A Japanese publisher recently printed in his native country, an edition of the book of Genesis in the Chinese language, the first publication of any portion of the Scriptures ever allowed by the Japanese Government.

The "Russian Encyclopædia Dictionary," the work of a lifetime of compilation, has been treated with such indifference by the public that nearly the whole of the edition has been sold by the publishers as waste paper.

Where Are The Boys?

"A Sad observer" writes the multitudes of idle boys, many of them sons of worthy parents, who are seen loafing about the country towns—boys who are out at night, and who prefer the street to the attractions of the most pleasant homes. There is a great deal about this subject that is difficult. The serious difficulty is found at the beginning, that the training of children is an experiment made without experience. One must live a life to know how to live, After sons and daughters are grown, character formed, and destiny foreshadowed, it is easy for parents to look back and discover where they have erred in their training—but it is very difficult, nay, impossible to human wisdom, to foresee and avoid those errors. Sometimes a boy who is carefully and strictly trained, will fly off as soon as that restraint is withdrawn, as sooner or later it must be into ways of dissipation; and hence parents lose faith in vigorous control. These cases are however exceptional. There are a few general rules and principles which should be enforced at whatever cost; of these, first, obedience. Let commands be given only when necessary, and let them be wisely given, but enforce them. Second—let it be remembered that habit is the chief force in character. Boys learn to like those things to which they are habituated. Compel them to remain at home in the evenings. They will find it irksome at times, and yet if never permitted to be out at night, except in company and circumstances selected by the parent, they will find amusement in reading, music, and other refining home pleasures, and by the time they are eighteen or twenty will have formed habits and tastes which will lead them, from choice, to exclude evil courses and companions. Do not let a boy run in the street and be out at night, and yet hope to save him for anything useful. It cannot be done. He may be lost in spite of all your efforts, but without restraint he is sure to be lost. Let the touch of affection be soft and gentle, but the hand of restraint must be as inflexible as iron. Let him know by continual and consistent kindness that you love him, and yet that you are immovably firm in all questions of principle and right conduct.—*Interior.*

"BLONDES," says a society journal, "are out of fashion." Young men who have recently married blondes will now deeply regret that they didn't select brunettes. The fact that a man's wife is an unfashionable blonde is not sufficient grounds for a divorce, we believe; and if he was to exchange her for a dark-hued woman, it would occasion unpleasant remark.

C., DINING at a restarurant one day discovered an error in the check against the house.

The discovery makes him furious, and, going to the cashier, he roars:

"I understand you did it to try me. You wanted to see if I would take advantage of it. You took me for a rascal. I shall have satisfaction.

And he stalks out, leaving the check unpaid.

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.
THURSDAY, DECEMBER 23, 1880.

[Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Salem, N. C.]

THE PEOPLE'S PRESS FOR 1880.

ENLARGED AND IMPROVED.

$1.50 A YEAR.

Ten Cents a Month till End of Year.

The PRESS entered its twenty-eighth(28th) volume on January 1st, 1880.

Now is the time to subscribe. It will be our endeavor to make the PRESS more interesting and entertaining than ever.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM,
Salem, N. C., Jan. 1, 1880.

The holiday supplement, accompanying this number, makes up our short comings during the year. A new volume will commence with January 6th, 1881, dropping one week for the Christmas holidays which we will make up in the course of the year, by giving occasionally an increased amount of reading matter. We have adopted the plan to commence a new volume with the new year.

Christmas Greetings.

The happy Christmas season is fast approaching, and the merry shout of children is heard everywhere. The streets and shops are thronged with people of every class, all busy preparing for Christmas cheer. The keen, frosty, bracing atmosphere, quickens and encourages the pedestrian, and the snow covered landscape is beautiful, as it glitters in the bright rays of a December sun. The days are now the shortest of the year, and the long winter evenings around the cheerful fireside, among the enjoyments of the festive season. "Tis the season," says Irving, "for kindling the fire of hospitality in the hall, the genial flame of charity in the heart." Let us then be as cheerful as we can, forgive each other all the little mistakes of the year and gladly greet each other with a hearty and ringing Merry Christmas and Happy New Year.

A Southern merchant" writes to the Atlanta *Constitution*, suggesting to Southern merchants to form themselves into societies or unions in every city and town for the purpose of promoting Southern commerce and encouraging Southern enterprise.—His idea is that these societies would then call a general convention of delegates, which should appoint an executive committee composed of one or two members from every Southern State. The duty of this committee will be to disseminate knowledge, by means of circulars, regarding Southern markets, their shipping facilities, etc., and also to do all in its power to encourage Southern buyers to purchase whatever they need, as far as possible, of manufacturers in this section. He thinks this will tend to build up the South, and be the only true means of bringing her wealth, commercial independence and importance in the country.—*Exchange.*

The above has the ring of the true metal. Years ago, there was a movement of the kind, a paper established in Richmond to advocate the cause, annual meetings held, &c., but it all passed away, leaving very little if any beneficial trace behind.

Glad to see the subject revived, and we hope and trust the South is ready now to do all in her power to promote Southern commerce and encourage Southern enterprise. That is something to be solid on.

The following is the official vote cast for and against the Insane and Public Debt amendments at the late election: For insane Amendment, 87,163; against Insane Amendment, 7,459. Majority for Insane Amendment, 16,704. For Public Debt Amendment, 117,388; against Public Debt Amendment, 5,458. Majority for the amendment, 111,930.

Gov. Jarvis has issued his proclamation in accordance with the above facts. The two proposed amendments to the Constitution having been adopted by a majority of the qualified voters of the State, have become a part of our State Constitution.

—The Richmond and Danville Railroad Company met in Richmond, Va; Wednesday Dec. 8. The annual report shows the earnings and expenses of the several roads operated by the company, as follows: Richmond and Danville and Piedmont, earnings $1,243,271 interest received on investments, $47,485; expenses, $742,333; Northwestern North Carolina railroad, earnings $57,233; expenses $20,995; North Carolina railroad, earnings $632,356; expenses $380,134. Total net revenue from all lines $866,641; from which, deducting interests on funded and floating debts and rental of the Piedmont and North Carolina roads, a balance is left of $233,325. Total net increase on all lines for the year $45,660. The ratio of earnings to expenses was 59 3 per cent. Col A. S. Buford was re-elected president.—*Patriot.*

WHEELER'S INDEPENDENT is the title of a large, well printed and well conducted paper, J. F. Weaver and J. E. Brietz, editors and publishers.

J. E. Brietz is one of the "*Press* gang," a native of this place.

—A movement is on foot in Washington in favor of a Federal Railroad Commission with power to present freight rates to prevent discrimination, etc.

It will hardly succeed.

Col. Lewis Hanes has retired from the Statesville *American*.

—Forsyth county has four Orphans in the Orphan Asylum at Oxford. Their names are Henry Cash, William Lee, and Charles and William Farrow. Davie county has 7 inmates at the Orphan's Home. They are: Angeline, Isabella, Mary and Amanda Foster; Sallie McCullah, Marshall, Parker and Mary Haneline. Stokes has but two, Mary and Flora Hutchinson.

—The shipments of wild game from St. Louis and Chicago, principally prairie grouse, patridges and wild turkeys, to Europe, this year, will amount to some $2,500,000.

At this rate the birds will soon become rather scarce and insects more abundant.

—The three negroes who murdered Mrs. Kennedy, in South Carolina, last Sunday, were caught and hanged on the nearest tree that could accommodate them. The negroes present wanted to burn them.

A REPLY TO THE "FOOL'S ERRAND." The undersigned will publish, on the 28th instant an exposure of some of the falsehoods of "The Fool's Errand," and some of the peccadillos of its author, A. W. Tourgee. This pungent criticism is by Wm. L. Royal, of the New York Bar, late of the Richmond Bar, where he was also editor of the "*Daily Commonwealth*," a leading organ of the debt-paying party of that State during the recent exciting contest there. It is a pamphlet of 96 pages, price 25 cents. E. J. HALE & SON, 17 Murray Street, New York, publishers.

—Baltimore is to have a direct line of six steamers to Liverpool for the development of her cattle trade, the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad agreeing to furnish the freight, while English capitalists will provide the steamers.

—Nine counterfeiters were arrested last week in New York and Brooklyn. They had disposed of a considerable quantity of their bogus money at from thirty-five to forty cents on the dollar.

By the report of the Richmond & Danville Railroad Company, the earnings on the N. C. Division were $632,356,47; the expense was $380,-134.83. The earnings of the Salem Branch were $57,233.73, and the expenses were $20,995.79, leaving a net profit of $36,337.94.

—Jay Gould, of New York at the head of the American Union Telegraph Company, has raised 7,000,000, with which to lay two new cables across the Atlantic, and the work will proceed at once. Another item of welcome news to the commercial world.

—Ohio has the President, the President elect, a member of the cabinet, two members of the United States Supreme Court, the general of the army, the minister to France, the minister to Japan, the minister to the Hawaiian Islands, the chief signal officer of the army, and numerous other public functionaries.—*Patriot.*

—Mrs. Madison, (the wife of the President) was a native of Guilford county, North Carolina, Dolly Payne by name; and she married a Mr. Todd, who, dying, left her in straitened circumstances, that she kept a boarding house in Philadelphia, then the seat of government; that Mr. Madison boarded with her whilst a member of Congress, and admired and married her.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 17.—An ex-District Attorney of Washington, while suffering from delerium tremens, attempted to commit suicide by a leap from the dome of the Capitol Wednesday afternoon, but his efforts were frustrated by two of the Capitol policemen, who obs rving his condition, followed him up and overtook him just as he had gotten outside of the upper railing near the top of the dome.

FROM WASHINGTON.—Bill passed Senate appropriating $250,000 to purchase ground and erect a public building at Pensacola, Florida, in place of the one recently burnt.

A resolution was agreed to enquiring into the expediency of increasing the number of Supreme Court judges to 18.

A bill looking to the reduction of letter postage from 3 to 2 cents will be introduced.

—Under the business regulations of the Postoffice Department of the United States, postmasters are required to ascertain the amount of all the mail matter which passes through their hands the first week in December of every year in order to form a basis of estimate for the compensation of mail contractors, railroad companies and other common carriers assisting in the transportation of mails. The amount thus ascertained is made an average for the entire year and the amount of compensation due the carriers arrived at by this estimate. The amount of matter reported from the Charlotte postoffice in accordance with the regulation for the first seven day of December, 1880, is:

Letters, 7,227; postal cards, 2,752; pieces of second, third and fourth class matter, 9,221.

—The mines of the United States have produced during the last seven years about $280,000,000 of gold and $271,000,000 of silver, an average of $40,000,000 gold and $38,750,000 silver annually. Of this 95¼ per cent. gold and 604¾ per cent. silver went to the mints and assay offices to be coined. A large proportion of the remainder has been consumed by manufacturers of watches, jewelry, plate, etc.

Alexander Stephens Once More.

In a lucid interval and when the great Georgia "fossil" wasn't suffering of that all-consuming dispepsia, he remarked to a reporter for one of the Cincinnati papers:

"Our people looked upon Gen. Garfield and Gen. Hancock pretty much in the same light. They were both Union Generals, both fought to put down secession, and would again if the occasion arose, and both are capable, upright men, who would fearlessly vindicate the laws, as against ku kluxing, buldozing and all other species of lawlessness, in which the great majority of the people of the South gave no more countenance than the good people of North. It is said Northern men are not safe and are not welcomed among us. This is just as untrue of our section as it is of the great West. We want Northern men—we want the Yankees there; all honest, thrifty citizens who will come among us and labor with us to bring a return of prosperity to our prostrate States. Nor do we care or inquire what his politics are, so long as he comes among us in a straightforward, manly way. I will tell you what kind of men it is that come there and get into trouble. It is the politician who comes as a sort of scavenger, to muster the ignorance (made potent by the franchise) of the colored element to hoist himself into political authority. Now, there is a state of things in the South that the North does not realize. The whites represent the culture and the intelligence of the South, while the colored man represents the ignorance and the unwisdom. The question between them, then, is who shall frame the laws and give that direction to the affairs of State, county and town calculated to make our people happy and prosperous? The life habits and experience of the colored man do not fit him to do it as a class, although there are many among them, and yearly increasing in number, who are approaching the kind of ability required. Well, now, the white people of the South are just as reluctan and apprehensive of trusting the control of all matters affecting their rights of property and other domestic affairs to ignorant colored men as are the intelligent white people of the North to the ignorant class among them. In the North you get into desperate town fights as to who shall have the reins of government, and the rich man, the business man and all the law-abiding, thinking, earnest citizens become exceedingly alarmed when there is an element among them sufficient to place the balance of power in the hands of reckless, vicious men, who may not only make inadequate city regulations, but deprave those already made until society suffers. This is quite analogous to our condition. That which alone we strive for is to preserve and elevate our domestic affairs. So when it happens that a Northern man comes among us, rallies the worst element of the colored class under cover of night, or other circumstances with a view of creating hostility between the races, so as by prejudice to control their votes for no purpose other than selfish political emolument, why, of course, our people don't take him cordially by the hand, but they rather shun him as one calculated to work injury in our midst. We have good citizens from the North among us. It is all a mistake to think there is no immigration to our States and we prize them to a high degree. In my own locality there are quite a number, and they are thrifty, earnest men, making the fields they cultivate rich and profitable. They have the respect and society of their Southern neighbors, and we would just as soon do harm or unkindness to a good Southern neighbor as to them. They help us to make our community better. The colored men are improving yearly. Society is adjusting itself even more rapidly than one would suppose to the new and changed state of things. In the transition it could hardly be expected that no abuses would creep in. Men are human, and the passions of the war, the prejudices of a century, could not be obliterated in a day, and in the readjustment both classes have suffered."

—We think the following extract from an article written by the sensible editor of the Statesville *Landmark* is about all that need be said on the subject mentioned:

"We abhor sectionalism and we regret to see the papers of the Eastern part of the State jeering the West on account of the decrease of the Democratic majorities in these counties at the late election, as compared with that of four years ago, and boasting that but for the heavy Democratic majorities in the East the State would have been lost. We might retort upon our brethren that the canvass was concentrated in their section; that they have no such enginery as the internal revenue department, as known here, to battle with, and we might remind them that for the West their counties would be to day under the domination of negro Magistrates and County commissioners; but to dwell upon these things would indicate neither good taste nor good feeling, and we prefer to pass the matter over with a mild remonstrance, yet with a reminder that this is a question on both sides of which there are things which might be said."

—An organized social persecution of the Jews in Germany is going on. It is led by the court preacher Stoecker, and is countenace by Bismarck, and the leading men of the country. The military are against the Jews, and it is impossible for a Jew to hold a commission in the army. Journals have been started to encourage the feeling against the Jews and lecturers go about the country denouncing the Jews. They are annoyed and insulted in all the public places, and the movement against them pervades all classes of the people.

Monthly Bulletin of North Carolina Department of Agriculture, for December, received.

GOOD CHEAP BOOKS.—We offer a select lot of good Miscellaneous Books at greatly reduced prices. Salem Bookstore.

—Do the people of this State want an additional debt of $30,000 saddled on them at six per cent interest? If not, let them demand that the proposition of the "Construction" Bondholders shall be disapproved by the Legislature when it meets. Let all Stats creditors be put on an equal footing, and be just to all alike.—*Charlotte Observer.*

—The subject of a national bankrupt law is again prominently before the country for discussion. The question has more than one side, and to our view, the moral considerations are against such enactments. *It is probably impossible to frame a righteous bankrupt law.* The point of difficulty is this: All wise laws are made to require men to do right and to abstain from doing wrong. But the design of a bankrupt law is to release a man from the legal obligation to do what moral obligation demands of him. In other words, if A owes B a thousand dollars, he cannot be released righteously from his obligation to pay that debt, unless B consents to his release. If B consents, there is no need of a law to release him. But a bankrupt law is constructed on the principle that government may come between A. the debtor, and B, the creditor, and say to the former, after certain preliminaries are gone through: "You may well now go into business and acquire millions, but the law shall never help B to recover from you the thousand dollars you owe him."

This is what the bankrupt law says. And unless it says this, it is worth nothing to the debtor. If it says this, it says what is not morally right, and it is therefore wrong and necessarily inexpedient.—*New York Observer.*

STATE ITEMS.

MASONIC.—The Grand Lodge of Masons closed its labors at Raleigh, Thursday of last week. The session was an interesting one to the craft. An appropriation of $2,0.0 was made to the Orphan Asylum. An amendment was adopted to the constitution, making the office of Deputy Grand Master elective. This officer is now appointed by the Grand Master. The amendment was ordered to be submitted to the subordinate lodges for their action. The grand officers elected for the ensuing year are as follows: Henry F. Grainger, Goldsboro, Grand Master; Robert Bingham, Mebaneville, Senior Grand Warden; Chas. H. Robinson, Wilmington, Junior Grand Warden; William E. Anderson, Raleigh, Grand Treasurer; Donald W. Bain, Raleigh, Grand Secretary; James W. Reid, Wentworth, Deputy Grand Master; Rev. P. T Penick, Grand Chaplain; Wm. T. Kenneday, Stonewall, Senior Grand Deacon; Samuel H. Smith, Winston, Junior Grand Deacon; A. H. A. Williams, Oxford, Grand Marshal; H. W. Reinhart, Thomasville, Grand Sword Bearer; D. A. Sugg, Snow Hill, Grand Pursuirant; J. W. Peacock and J. B. Angle, Grand Stewards; Miles Goodwin, Raleigh, Tiler.

—The catalogue of the Bingham School for the year 1880 contains 247 names, representing 12 Southern and 4 Northern States, South America, Europe and Asia—so that four continents are represented. There has been a steady increase from 103 in '76, 123 '77, 142 in '78, 166 in '79, 189 for the year ending June 1, 1880, to 247 for the year ending Dec. 15th, 1880; and those who know best say that the discipline and instruction are much better than ever before. We congratulate the school upon this unprecedented success.

KILLING STOCK ON A RAILROAD.—On the 6th inst., as the train on the Western North Carolina Railroad was coming east, it ran over five or six head of cattle belonging to Mr. J. M. Lewis, of Shiloh township, Iredell county, crippling them in such a manner that Mr Lewis found it necessary to kill all of them. Among the number was a fine Devonshire bull. A correspondent furnishing us this information, asks if the railroad company is liable to damages for stock killed. We answer that in a stock law county we think it is not. The law and the railroad company both suppose that stock is kept up and not allowed to go upon railroad tracks.—*Statesville Landmark.*

—Receipts for the Orphan Asylum during the past year, including the appropriations from the State and the Grand Lodge and receipts for the *Orphans Friend*. $12 916.67.

Disbursed during the year $12 015.67.

Leaving balance on hand December 4, 1880. $146,08.

I. W. DURHAM,

PRACTICAL

Marble-Worker

AND DEALER IN

MONUMENTS

AND

TOMBSTONES.

WINSTON, N. C.

Write for Price List and Designs.
March 21—26-12-1 year.

Pay Your Taxes!

THIRD CALL.

Branson Beeson's, Wednesday,	Jan.	12.
Ed. Linville's, Thursday,	"	13.
Buck Marshall's, Friday,	"	14.
Winston, Saturday,	"	15.
Hanslip's, Monday,	"	17.
William Fulp's, Tuesday,	"	18.
Roberson's Mill, Wednesday,	"	19.
Kernersville, Thursday,	"	20.
Matthew's Mill, Friday,	"	21.
Winston, Saturday,	"	22.
Union Cross, Monday,	"	24.
Nissen's Shop, Tuesday,	"	25.
Henry Shoaf's, Wednesday,	"	26.
Adam Nifong's, Thursday,	"	27.
Lewisville, Friday,	"	28.
Winston, Saturday,	"	29.
Brookstown, Monday,	"	31.
Elijah Reed's, Tuesday,	February,	1.
Bethania, Wednesday,	"	2.
Lewis Bitting's, Thursday,	"	3.
Styres' Mill, Friday,	"	4.
Winston, Saturday,	"	5.
Tim Booze's, Wednesday,	"	9.
Salem Town Hall, Thursday,	"	10.

The Taxes assessed are 55½ cents on every $100 valuation of property and $1 72 on the poll. The Railroad Tax Collector will attend at the same times and places.

TAKE NOTICE.

All back Taxes of 1879 not paid at this round will be charged cost and collected according to law. AUG. FOGLE, Sheriff.
Dec. 23—tf

Administrator's Notice.

FORSYTH COUNTY:

Having qualified as administrator, with will annexed, on the estate of the late Levin R. Brietz on the 30th day of October, 1880, NOTICE is hereby given to all persons indebted to the estate of said Levin R. Brietz, to make immediate payment and settlement to me. And all persons having claims against said estate will present them to me, lawfully authenticated, on or before the 1st day of November, 1881, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

L. A. BRIETZ.
Adm'r with will annexed of Levin R. Brietz.
This 30th day of October, 1880.—44-tf.

Wide-Awake Farmers

Who now, like men in other callings, believe in improvement, in studying up their work, its needs and opportunities for advancement, will find a safe adviser in

The American Farmer,

Aptly and justly styled by its friends

"OLD RELIABLE,"

in whose pages experience and progress go hand in hand, and to which the ablest and most successful men and women of this section contribute their best thoughts in every department of Farm Life and Work.

Abreast of the times, alive to the discoveries of *Science*, yet testing all by the touchstone of *practice*, new acquaintances will soon prove it a trusty companion for thinking farmers and planters, fruit-growers and gardeners, stock-raisers and dairymen, whilst its old friends will realize that, as during the lifetime of two generations, (since 1819,) it continues to be the sincere and unpurchasable advocate and representative of the farmers' interests and rights.

Special devotion is paid to *Fertilizers* including those of commerce and of the farm; to *Live Stock* the *Dairy*, *Market Gardening*, *Fruit-Growing* the *Poultry Yard*, the *Grange*, &c.

Reports of Advanced Farmers' Clubs are a regular feature in each issue.

The Home Department is always attractive to the ladies of the country household. Flower and Ornamental Gardening, the care of Window Plants, receive regular attention from cultivators admitted to be at the head of their profession in the United States.

The American Farmer is compactly but clearly printed on fine white paper.

$1.50 a year, postage paid. To clubs of five or more only $1. Where ten names and $10 are forwarded an extra copy will be sent free.

To all new subscribers, whose names are received before December 31, three numbers for 1880 will be sent free.

SAML. SANDS & SONS, PUBLISHERS,
128 Baltimore St., Baltimore, Md.

The People's Press and American Farmer will be clubbed together and sent to any address for $3.00 for one year.

CONDENSED TIME.

North Carolina Railroad.

TRAINS GOING EAST.

Date, May 16, 1880.	No. 47 Daily.	No. 45. Daily.	No. 19. Daily ex. Sun.
Leave Charlotte	3 50 a m	4 10 p m	.....
" Salisbury	6 02 a m	5 55 p m	.....
" High Point	7 31 a m	7 08 p m	.....
Arrive Greensboro	8 10 a m	7 37 p m	.....
Leave Greensboro	8 20 a m	.....	5 00 p m
Arrive Hillsboro	10 23 a m	.....	10 22 p m.
" Durham	11 02 a m	.....	11 57 a m
" Raleigh	12 20 p m	.....	3 00 a m
Leave	3 40 p m	6 00 a m	
Arrive Goldsboro	6 00 p m	10 00 a m	

No. 47.—Connects at Salisbury with W. N. C. R. R., for all points in Western North Carolina daily except Sundays. At Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points North, East and West. At Goldsboro with W. & W. R. R. for Wilmington.

No. 45.—Connects at Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points North, East and West.

TRAINS GOING WEST.

Date, May 16, 1880.	No. 48. Daily.	No. 42. Daily.	No. 20. Daily. ex. Sun
Leave Goldsboro	10 10 a m	5 34 p m	.....
Arrive Raleigh	12 25 p m	10 45 p m	.....
Leave "	3 35 p m	.....	7 00 a m
Arrive Durham	4 44 p m	.....	9 19 a m
" Hillsboro	5 20 p m	.....	11 07 a m
" Greensboro	7 40 p m	.....	3 45 p m
Leave "	8 21 p m	6 31 a m	.....
Arrive High Point	8 55 p m	7 30 a m	.....
" Salisbury	10 16 p m	9 18 a m	.....
" Charlotte	12 27 a m	11 17 a m	.....

No 48.—Connects at Greensboro with Salem Branch, at Air-Line Junction with A. & C. A. L. Railroad for all points South and South-west.

No. 42.—Connects at Air-Line June. with A. & C. A. L. Railroad for all points South and South-west; at Charlotte with C., C. & A. Railroad for all points South and South-East.

SALEM BRANCH.

Leave Greensboro daily except Sunday			8 50 p m
Arrive Kernersville	"	"	10 00 p m
Arrive Salem	"	"	10 50 p m
Leave Salem	"	"	5 00 p m
Arrive Kernersville	"	"	5 40 p m
Arrive Greensboro	"	"	7 00 p m

Connecting at Greensboro with Trains on R. & D. and N. C. Railroads.

Sleep'g Cars Without Change.

Run both ways with Trains Nos. 48 and 47, between New York and Atlanta via Richmond, Greensboro and Charlotte, and between Greensboro and Augusta; and on Trains Nos. 42 and 45 between Boston and Savannah.

☞ Through Tickets on sale at Greensboro, Raleigh, Goldsboro, Salisbury and Charlotte, and at all principal points South, South-west, West North and East. For Emigrant rates to points in Arkansas and Texas address

J. R. MACMURDO,
Gen'l Pass. Agent, Richmond, Va

HOLIDAY ANNOUNCEMENT!

SALEM

NOTION STORE!

HEADQUARTERS FOR CHRISTMAS GIFTS!

Immense Stock!

Beautiful Display!

Handsome Decorations!

And Illuminations!

Everybody Invited!

BELO'S BLOCK,
Salem, N. C.

J. Blickenderfer.

1880 CHRISTMAS 1880

Holiday Goods

GREAT ATTRACTIONS

AT THE

Salem Bookstore.

Unrivalled Display

OF

NOVELTIES

SUITABLE FOR

PRESENTS.

25 STYLES

OF

AUTOGRAPH ALBUMS,

Among which are the new and beautiful

SHELL ALBUM,
GOLDEN FLORAL ALBUMS,
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EMBOSSED PANSY ALBUMS,

with a lot of cheap and pretty

ILLUMINATED ALBUMS for children.

GO TO HEADQUARTERS FOR

50 DIFFERENT KINDS 50

OF

JUVENILE BOOKS,

From 5 cents up to $1.25 each.

Tiny Pet Library, Red Cap Series, Little Midget Library, Our Darling's Picture Gift Book, Santa Claus' Story Box, Library Picture Stories, Snow-ball Series, Pastime Library, Pussy Willow, and a host of cheap bright books.

GO TO BLUM'S FOR

THE BEST JUVENILES,

LESLIE'S CHATTERBOX,
ENGLISH CHATTERBOX,
ABOARD THE MARIS,
SUNDAY,
WRITE YOUR OWN STORIES,
ALL PICTURES,
BABYLAND.
WONDERFUL ROCKING HORSE,
ON THE TREE TOP.
SPARKLES FOR BRIGHT EYES,

and the celebrated

McLOUGHLIN

TOY BOOKS,

IN LARGE QUANTITIES.

AN ENTIRELY FRESH SUPPLY OF

THE STANDARD POETS,

In Plain and Fancy Binding.

Shakespeare,	Macaulay,
Byron,	Milton,
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Campbell,	Poetry of Flowers,
Cowper,	Pope,
Coleridge,	Dryden,
Hemans,	Goldsmith,
Owen Meridith,	Thompson,
Dante,	Favorite Poems,
&c. &c.,	&c., &c.,

Gilt sides and edges, - - $1.25
" backs and plain edges, - - 1.00

BIBLES,

in twelve styles of bindings, some as low at 25 cents.

JAPANESE GOODS,

a beautiful line of FANCY WARE, in Crockery and Wood Work.

Chalcedonic Ware,

very pretty and *fine* in quality. Elegant presents.

Syrian and Oriental Ware,

entirely new in this market. The supply is limited.

Work Boxes

all styles and prices.

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in various styles. Some very cheap and pretty.

BASKETS,

Choice Light Reading,

Seaside, River Side, Franklin Square, Half-hour Series, Fitch's Popular Library.

STANDARD BOOKS

in cheap form.

American Book Exchange

PUBLICATIONS,

cloth and paper bindings.

PAPETERIES- BOX PAPER.

Visiting Cards.

NEW YEAR CARDS,

very fine, and can be printed to order.

SILK FRINGE AND PLAIN

CHRISTMAS CARDS,

&c., &c., &c. &c.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM.

Salem, N. C., Dec. 2, 1880.

NOTICE.

FORSYTH COUNTY:

Having qualified as administrator of the late Cornelius Williams, on the 26th day of October, 1880—NOTICE is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment and settlement to me, or the claims will be put in the hands of an officer for collection. And all persons having claims against said estate will present them to me lawfully authenticated on or before the 30th day of October, 1881, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery.

N. S. COOK.
Public Adm'r of Forsyth County.
This 26th day of October, 1880.

A. N. ZEVELY,

ON F. STREET,

WASHINGTON, - - D. C.

(Late Assistant Postmaster-General.)

Attends to business before any of the Departments, Collections, etc.

GEO. W. HINSHAW. W. M. HINSHAW

Fall and Winter Goods, 1880.

Hinshaw Brothers,

(Big Star Sign, Shallow Ford Street,)

WINSTON, N. C.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

DRY GOODS,

Groceries, Generai Merchandise, Guano,

Grass Seeds, Fertilizers and Country Produce.

ONE of our firm has just returned from New York, Boston and other Northern cities and we now offer the trade a much larger stock than we ever before had, consisting in part of

20 Cases of Prints,	40 Pieces Oil Cloth,		Cross Cut Hand & Wood Saws
5 " of Dress Goods,	50 Bags Coffee,		3,000 lbs. Sole Leather,
5 " of Bleached Domestic,	25 Barrels Sugar,		500 lbs. Upper Leather.
2 " of Flannel,	25 Cheese,		Files, Locks, Hinges, Butts, Screws,
2 " of Linsey,	25 Buckets Candy,		Hames, Traces and Collars,
5 Bales Blankets and Quilts.	30 Boxes Soap,		2,000 lbs Pots, Skillets, Ovens and Lids.
3 " Ticking,	50 Barrels Syrups,		20,000 lbs. Meat and Lard.
2 " Drilling,	20 Grosses Snuff,		1,000 Bags Salt,
10 " Plaids,	Tinware of every description		500 Bushels Clover, Orchard
20 " Sheeting,	Big stock Paints & Medicines		and other Grass Seeds,
15 Cases Jeans, Cassimeres & Cloth,	25 Cases Hats,		40 doz. Buckets and Tubs.
20 doz. Mens' white Shirts and Drawers,	200 " Shoes and Boots,		30 " Brooms,
15 " Mens' and Ladies' Merino Shirts and Drawers.	40 Pkg,s Crockery and Glassware,		30 Coils Rope,
500 Shawls and Ladies' Cloaks	100 Kegs Cut Nails.		200 Oak Kegs,
Immense Stock of Notions of all kinds.	20 " Horse & Mule Shoes,		5 Barrels Coal Oil,
	25 Boxes Horse Shoe Nails.		2 " Linseed Oil,
	15 doz. Shovels, Spades and Forks,		2,000 lbs Lead, White Lead,
	15 dozen Axes.		250 Trunks, Valises & Satchels
	2,000 doz. Coats' Spool Cotton		65 Grindstones & fixtures.

School Books, Blank Books and Stationery.

1,000 Pairs Winchester, Va., SHOES and BOOTS. All warranted. None better. Complete assortment of FRIES' JEANS, GEORGIA JEANS and Holston Woolen Mills. ALL WOOL CASSIMERES. All sold at FACTORY PRICES. Our stock of ALPACAS and DRESS GOODS and TRIMMINGS is very large. We have recently added a

Clothing Department

TO OUR STOCK, AND NOW OFFER AN ENTIRE NEW LINE OF

Over Coats and 200 Suits for Men & Boys,

at bottom prices. We will sell our clothing as low as we can afford and have only one price for it. Our goods are bought right and will be

SOLD AT A SMALL PROFIT.

We defy competition in both stock and prices. Country merchants will find our

Wholesale Department Unequalled.

Our trade has increased more rapidly than that of any other house in Winston and we intend to keep it growing. We are thankful for past patronage and ask everybody to come and see us.

ALLISON & ADDISON'S

"STAR BRAND"

Complete Manures are the best for Wheat, Corn & Tobacco.

N. H. MEDEARIS, of Forsyth,
THOS. H. PEGRAM, Jr., of Winston,
J. W. MARTIN, of Davie,
W. H. BYNUM, of Stokes,
E. F. WALL, of Surry,
} Are with us as Salesmen, and invite their friends and acquaintances to call and see them.

Respectfully,

28,8180. HINSHAW BROTHERS.

JOHN GATLING, President, W. H. CROW, Vice-President
W. S. PRIMROSE, Secretary and Treasurer,
P. COWPER Adjuster and Supervisor.

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RALEIGH, N. C.

INSURES ALL CLASSES OF

Insurable Property,

Against Loss or Damage by Fire,

On the Most Reasonable Terms.

☞ Losses Promptly Adjusted and Paid. ☜

☞ Encourage Home Institutions. ☜

J. W. BEARD, Agent, at Kernersville, N. C.
J. A. LINEBACK, Agent at Salem, N. C.

Montague & Gray,

DRUGGISTS,

Winston, N. C.

LIVERPOOL AND LONDON AND GLOBE

INSURANCE COMPANY.

THE LEADING COMPANY OF THE WORLD

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Agent for Salem, Winston and vicinity.

TRY

THE

NEW YORK OBSERVER

THIS YEAR.

The Largest and Best Family Paper in the World.

Send for sample Copy—Free.

NEW YORK OBSERVER,
37 Park Row, New York.

JOB PRINTING of all descriptions executed with neatness and dispatch at the PRESS OFFICE.

PROVERBS.

"Poor sinking spells, Sick Headache, palpitation and low spirits, rely on Hop Bitters."

"Head of, procure and use Hop Bitters, and you will be strong, healthy and happy."

"Ladies, do you want to be strong, healthy and beautiful? Then use Hop Bitters."

"The greatest appetizer, Stomach, Blood and Liver regulator—Hop Bitters."

"Clergymen, Lawyers, Editors, Bankers and Ladies need Hop Bitters daily."

"Hop Bitters has restored to sobriety and health, perfect wrecks from intemperance."

"Sour stomach, sick headache and dizziness, Hop Bitters cures with a few doses."

PROVERBS.

"$500 will be paid for a case that Hop Bitters will not cure or help."

"Hop Bitters builds up, strengthens and cures continually from the first dose."

"Kidney and Urinary complaints of all kinds permanently cured by Hop Bitters."

Hop Cough Cures is the sweetest, safest and best. Ask children.

The Hop Pad for Stomach, Liver and Kidneys is superior to all others. Ask druggists.

D. I. C. is an absolute and irresistable cure for drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco and and narcotics.

All above sold by druggists. Hop Bitters Manufacturing Co., Rochester, N. Y.

Circular.

The People's Press.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 23, 1880.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Special Notice.—Persons wishing to have printing well done, will please call at the Press office. We can print as *cheap* as the *cheapest*.

—Select your Christmas Goods early. Call at the Salem Bookstore and see the many pretty articles. All useful, and many very choice and rare in this market.

—Mr. F. H. Fries and lady have returned from their Northern trip.

—Mrs. Charles presented us with a large hen egg, measuring 7 x 8 inches.

—Edward Welfare fell from the roof of a building, hurting himself severely.

—Charles Fagg and family, have removed to the Clemons house, in this place.

—The Academy decorations in several of the rooms, will be very fine this season.

—Christmas trees are every where to be seen making the hearts of the children gla

—The Moravian Church will be neatly decorated for the Christmas festival. A new ode, will be used at the love-feast on Christmas Eve.

—Oyster Supper and Fair, on the night of New Year's Eve given by the Salem Literary Society in the Salem Boys School House.

—Cedar Grove Public School, near Clemmonsville, Jos. Watkins, teacher, numbers forty-odd scholars.

—Little Annie Strupe, of this place, took the $2 premium at the late State Fair, for the best specimen of penmanship of a child under eight years.

—A meeting has been called in Lexington, on the 23rd inst., to consider the question of building a cotton factory at that place.

—Mrs. Emily Reed, widow of George Reed, fell in the fire on the 3rd inst., and burnt so severely as to cause her death the next day.

DAVIDSON COUNTY.—John Crouch fell from the top tier of Jesse Knaus' tobacco barn, dislocating his shoulder and otherwise bruised.

—Little folks all in excitement about Christmas. Don't forget to call at the Salem Bookstore and GET THE BEST PRESENTS FOR ALL AGES.

—The Sheriff will make his third round of taxes, commencing January 12. And don't you forget it,—If you do, you'll regret it. See advertisement elsewhere.

—Shuman Whitney had two bushels of meal, which was left on the Salem Mill porch, until he was ready to start home, stolen a little after dark.

—The Mendellsohn Quintette Club gave two of their fine concerts in the Chapel of the Academy to large and appreciative audiences, will allude to them hereafter.

—The Colored Sunday School will have a Christmas Tree at their church on Monday night 27th, inst. The exercises will consist of singing and recitations suitable to the occasion. A pleasant evening is anticipated by all who take an interest in the school.

—Charles Stuart while selling beef in Salem and Winston, a few days since, had a $10 bill stolen from his wagon. Strange he did not have the money in his pocket. Everybody had better make up their mind to accommodate themslves to this age of progress, in town and country. It would be advisable perhaps, ever to 'sleep with one eye open.'

—Internal Revenue Collections, Fifth District for the week ending Saturday Dec. 18, 1880 :—

Monday	$3 295 64
Tuesday	2,118 67
Wednesday	3,941 28
Thursday	2,539 95
Friday	4,388 17
Saturday	2,506 53
Total	$19,790 24

—Several persons called recently inquiring about a local Real Estate Agency. We turned to the *Press* advertising columns for information, in vain. Sorry we could not impart the desired information. Again, several persons, apparently strangers looking around, bought copies of the *Press*, and turning to the advertising columns remarked, "Have you no merchants and mechanics in Salem? In our country, the local newspaper, presents, as it were, "a map of busy life."

—Roll of Honor for the Public Colored Schoo., Salem, for the week ending Dec. 17th, 1880.

R. L. Reed's School.—W. H. Mebane, Clifton Hairston, George Hairston, Kepp Hairston, Nelson Hairston, Billie Hairston, A. L. Hargrove, W. T. Clark, Marshal Leneer.

Leah Dore's School.—Alice Spencer, James Ellis, James Goins, Alec Franklin, John Oaks, John Mathers, Joseph Mitchel.

—From the Lexington *Exchange* we gather the following items:

E. D. Stimson, of Lexington, has received and accepted an appointment in the Census Department in Washington City.

—The examination at close of the Fall term of Salem Boys School, was very pleasant and encouraging. Prof. Wurreschke is certainly the right man in the right place, always encouraging the boys with his peinstaking explanation and reading, prompt and satisfactory answers to his questions. Rev. James Hall and Robah Kerner, Esq., are both competent teachers, and give entire satisfaction to parents and scholars. We are glad to note very marked progress in all the various studies. It is one of the best boy's school in the State.

FOR SALE Double Buggy and Harness. Enquire at the SALEM BOOK STORE.

CHRISTMAS DECORATIONS.—A COMPLETE MINIATURE LANDSCAPE.—Every Christmas season brings with it beautiful decorations, which attract general attention. Prominent among these, is the annual decoration at Blickenderfer's Notion Store. Every year there is a marked improvement in the design. Hills, valleys, and mountains present themselves in beautiful array, with rippling streams meandering through the meadows, turning mills, and fountains throwing their sparkling waters among the rocky dells. Rocks, gay with litchens, or covered with beautilul moss vary the scenery at the foot of the hills, which gradually rise into snow capped mountains. This tastely display will be free to all until New Years day. Besides this the store is full of beautiful Christmas goods in great variety, suited to all tastes and conditions. It will pay to go and see all these pretty things, both useful and ornamental.

See advertisement in another column.

Christmas Entertainment.

The several Christmas Entertainments—always marking the festival of the Christian year—at the Salem Academy came off on the evenings of the 15th and 16th inst., on which occasions the most appreciative and select sort of listeners, "moved by the concord of sweet sound," usually find their way to the Chapel of the Academy. The programme for the first evening embraced thirteen numbers, being Readings and Recitations chiefly—relieved by musical selections, vocal and instrumental. The readings were under the sole direction of Miss Carrie Patterson.

We moved through the programme as through a perpetual banquet, with its harmony and originality holding the best temper of the audience throughout which seemed, evidently, charmed and impressed with the dramatic color of surroundings, as well as the collective tone-life interspersed. The speakers all seemed animated alike by the excitement, or demands of their various themes, admirably braving (in several instances) extremely extended and trying parts drawn from severe and high authors.

Miss Pinkham (a young player who has won much respect, sympathy and friendship here), preluded the regular evening's work by playing a "Tarantelle" of Sidney Smith—a rather difficult composition, bristling with technical difficulties enough to leave any executant, less sure of herself, rather nervous, but which she attacked with admirable ehse, precision, firmness of touch and spirit.

Miss C. Sluder then gave Tennyson's "Sleeping Beauty," and Miss L. Grogan Aytoun's highly colored "Edinboro' after Flodden field," each catching the sense of the author most happily—indicating careful elocutionary training, leaving beautiful and deep impressions in situations which, in the hands of any but hard students owning correct culture, might have been fraught with much danger.

The Kindergarten Class initiated us, naively, with the labyrinthine "Spider and Fly" story, and the Third Class said, and intoned the "Charcoal Man." Miss Glenn then went to the piano, and sang Arditi's Waltz Song, "The Meeting," and, later, "Last Rose," leaving nothing but unstinted praise to follow upon each of her utterances. Miss C. Walston took "Keeping of the Bridge" from Macaulay's Lays of Ancient Rome. Miss A. Zorn, Chas. Mackay's "Miller of the Dee," and Miss Ruth Butner Dodge's "Pussy's Class."—all cleverly rendered. Miss Lineback interpreted the "Una voce poco fa," from Rossini's "Barber," reflecting credit as well on her skill and artistic instincts, as on the school in which she has been taught,—owning a voice of which much may be expected as it develops. Miss Kyle Pace recited Whitney's "Little Red Hin" in capital style and voice, giving to its broad Celtic humor all the expression that could be desired. Miss S. Bitting gave Longfellow's "Son of the Evening Star," Miss Nettie Reid, "Somebody's Darling," and Miss B. Brown "Rock of Ages," each presenting an intelligent and good delivery. Miss Mickey sang Schira's Reverie "I dreamt," with polished, fine expression—the sound and practical *morale* of a substantial artist—well balanced in every way. We think of her as a precious and assured possession, an inalienable part of what our little art world here has to pride herself upon. Miss E. Schiff threw good emphasis into "Curfew shall not ring," and Miss L. Patterson learnedly delivered Sergeant Burfuz' brief, in the cause of Bardwell *vs.* Pickwick, from "Boz." Sig. D'Anna, the Academy's Prof. of Music, closed the exercises of the evening by ably interpreting Thalberg's arrangements of Airs from "Semiramis," a sort of young Rossini, or Alboni of the piano, who, if little less genius, still possess an exuberance of strength, nervous energy and fire, and, as an Italian, understanding well, the art of *reclame*.

During the evening, there were a number of *encores*, which were very courteously responded to.

Such an expression of the School's culture, considered purely as regards studies with legitimate aims, and with results legitimately achieved, as on this occasion, is entitled to positive respect and praise. We think the general progress of the pupils can be called much more satisfactory than some of the School's more recent years, which, possibly, may be largely attributed to growing experience and improvement of assistant teachers.

On the evening of Thursday, 16th inst., the Concert was a strictly musical recital, under the direction of Prof. D'Anna, the programme representing twenty two numbers, Chorus, Trios, Duos, Solos, and from six to eight hand piano pieces. It was music from *the spring*, not conducted through pipes and filtered. There were many points of merit which it would be but just, as well as an agreeable duty to review more in detail, if our space permitted. The Singing Class rendered fine choruses from Rossini, Mercadante and Flotow—several of them having the assistance of the Salem Philharmonic Society, and there was Semi-chorus from Concome, sung by mixed female voices, only. The "Carnaville," and "Faith, Hope and Charity," of Rossini's went by far the best, the latter being the *event*, we might say of the evening—containing pretty episodes, rich harmonic modulations, with their mingled melodic strains coursing on like a full, clear river, as if from an exhaustless source, yet with no waste, and to an unwavering goal. A "Lohengrin" Bridal March, "Semiramis," and "Tannhauser" were played well by the Misses Pace, Hunter, Brown, Swann, Walston, Jones, Winkler, Vest, Pinkham and Lineback; also a grand Duo for two pianos, two performers, by Miss Pinkham and Prof. D'Anna—the "Allegro con brio" from Beethoven's Heroic Symphony, large and strong in its continuous movement, so entirely refreshing to the senses; "no nonsense" in such music, neither any stupid gravity in its avoidance, leaving the recital realizing the most loving traditions of the great master; the playing, proper, showed limpid purity, and firm touch, never giving sign of any painful exertion as it marched through all the mazes of the work, and amateurs and professionals know something of the avalanche of difficulties piled in Beethoven's larger works, which, however, never need words to reveal their author's conception, free of the eloquent instrumentation employed. Miss Hunter manifested musical talent in her playing of Spindler's "Glockentone." Mendelssohn Vocal Duet "Ich woll't meine Lieb," sung by Misses Brown and Swan, came out well. Morosini's piano transcription and Duo for two pianos struck us as lacking ideas, although they were treated unexceptionably. There was little or nothing left to criticise in Miss Lineback's rendering the "O mio Fernando,"—Miss Glenn's Muzio L'usignuolo," Miss Pinkham's recital of "Il Guaranay" Capriccio, or Miss Mickey's utterance of the "Vieni al Mar" melody. That was a lovely Trio from Lucantoni, "La Sera," sung by Misses Mickey, Glenn and Lineback, with all the 'piano' and 'forte' managed as nearly perfect as possible. Prof. D'Anna accompanied the vocal selections, save the Choruses, through which Miss A. Van Vleck was at the piano.

Without dropping into the florid, we might say the Concert was a luxurious feast of tones, and, in looking back upon it, we do not fail making the harmonious contrast of the whole; there seemed no pretention, nor straining after merely modern effect, but rather despising all vulgar phrase of mere *performance*. The School's honored Principal, the Rev. J. T. Zorn, has done much, in his fastidious, self-exacting way, to bring the Old Institution to its present high status; and the Musical Director, nervous, critical, anxiously loyal to an artistic ideal—caring mainly for his Art, and its master's thoughts—is a fitting worker beside the other.

The many real triumphs embodied in these several performances, as we heard them, must have fully repaid, too, the young ladies, for their devotion of time, labor and interest to the rehearsal of quite ambitious works, when, by following in the more beaten road—the substitution of less true (but more popular) standards—their tasks had been far lighter. And all the Instructors must be gratified to know their arduous and unceasing efforts towards developing in the pupils a taste for the highest and best, have been crowned with such successful results. B.

Press Correspondence.

—Some one entered David Enochs' well house and stole several gallons of molasses out of a barrel, we are told.

—Richard Beeson will have a shooting match at his house on Christmas day. There will be four turkeys in stake.

—Adam, son of Daniel Sink, and Jacob, son of David Clodfelter, are now on a visit to their relatives. They went from Davidson county to Missouri many years ago.

—On last Saturday a week ago, while Albert Harman was driving Mrs. Nancy Harman's team from the Salem mill, the horse ran away, turning the wagon and several sacks of flour over on Albert, and throwing the horse in such a condition that it would have soon choked to death, had not help come in time. Albert speaks of it with great emphasis, and says, "I was so drunk, that I don't know how it happened."

C. C. Hite and wife have gone to Halifax county, Va., on a visit to their kindred.

—Alex. Hill, of Davidson county, while hauling wood the other day, fell from his wagon, caught his leg in the wheel, breaking it in two places.

—Several persons in the upper part of Davidson raised tobacco this year, but not having had experience in its management cured it up rather dark, consequently it will not sell at very high figures. B.

MARRIED.

On Sunday, the 12th inst., by Rev. Green Brown, near Clemmonsville, Mr. ALLEN CORNISH to Miss EMMA CRAVER.

Near Clemmonsville, Mr. HENRY JOHNSON to Miss LIZZIE SIDES, daughter of the late Christian Sides.

In Davidson county, on the 9th inst, by E. Roper, Esq., Mr. NELSON CRAVER to Miss NANCY HEGE.

At the residence of the brides' father on the 7th inst., by the Rev. Mr. Gibbons, Capt. F. C. ROBBINS, of Lexington, to Miss WILSON BRACKEN, of Caswell county.

In St. Paul's church, Winston, N. C., by the Rev. W. S. Bynum, minister in charge, Capt. JOSEPH F. HELLEN, of Winston, to Miss FANNIE GLENN, of Yadkin county.

Appropriate Holiday Gifts for Musical People.

First and best of all, an elegant **Piano** or **Parlor Organ**, that will afford exquisite pleasure for a whole lifetime. Next, a wonderful Musical Cabinet, Calinetto, or Orguinette, that a child can play. Also Children's Piano's Metallophones, Music Boxes, Musical Albums, Musical Folios, Music Rooks, Violins, Guitars, Accordeons, Flutes, Fifes, Flageolets, Harmonicas, and last but not least, a year's subscription to the SOUTHERN MUSICAL JOURNAL. *Prices specially reduced for Holiday trade.* Send for Catalogues. **LUDDEN & BATES' Southern Music House, Savannah. Ga.**

SALEM MARKETS.

Wheat, (white) per bush	$1 10 to $1 25
Wheat, (red) " "	1 00 to 1 10
Corn, per bushel,	50 to 55
Oats, " "	40 to 45
Rye, " "	80 to 0 90
Barley, per bush	75 to 25
Flour, per hundred	2 50 to 3 00
Peas, (col'd,) per bushel	00 to 00
Peas, (white,) " "	00 to 00
Beans, (col'd,) " "	00 to 00
Beans, (white,)" "	00 to 00
Onion Setts, per bushel,	00 to 00
Pork,	7 to 8
Country Meat, (hog round,)	9 to 00
" Hams	10 to 12
Green Apples per bushel	50 to 75
Eggs, per dozen	12 to 12
Butter, per pound,	20 to 25
Tallow, " "	6 to 0
Beeswax," "	20 to 00
Flax Seed, per bushel	75 to 0 00
Potatoes, Irish, per bush	50 to 00
Potatoes, sweet, " "	35 to 00
Cabbage, per pound,	1½ to 2
Chickens, per dozen,	1 50 to 2 00
Hay, per hundred,	50 to 60
Fodder, per hundred bdls.	00 to 00
Shucks, per hundred lbs.	00 to 00
Blackberries,	0 to 00
Whortleberries	0 to 00
Dried Cherries	0 to 00
Dried Apples	0 to 00

Winston Tobacco Market.

New Red Lugs,	2 50 to 3 50
New Bright and Common,	3 50 to 4 00
New Bright, Good,	5 00 to 7 00
" " Fine,	8 00 to 10 00
New Fillers, Common	4 00 to 5 00
" " Good,	5 00 to 8 00
New Wrappers, mediums	12 00 to 20 00
" " Good,	20 00 to 30 00
Fancy Wrappers,	40 00 to 50 00

GLORIOUS NEWS!

For Piano Buyers.

Large Reduction in prices of the favorite **"SOUTHERN GEM,"** the most popular Piano in America. Over 50,000 now in use. Sold by us for ten years past with splendid satisfaction. 7 Oct., *large size, Rosewood Case, beautiful tone, only* $179. 7½ Oct., *largest size, great volume of tone, only* $200. 7½ Oct., *Square Grand, 3 strings, Magnificent Case (finest made), only* $250. Stool and cover with each. At these prices the *best* and *cheapest* Pianos ever sold by any dealers North or South; 15 days test trial; 6 years guarantee. *Easy installments with small increase on cash rates.* Buy a Southern Gem, and you are absolutely certain of getting a bargain and a reliable Piano. Address for Fall 1880 Print List and Catalogues, **LUDDEN & BATES' Southern Music House, Savannah, Ga.**

—Call for free sample of Fine TEA at MONTAGUE & GRAY'S DRUG STORE.

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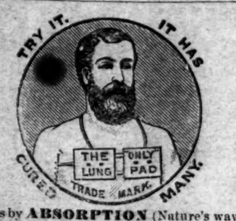

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All LUNG DISEASES, THROAT DISEASES, BREATHING TROUBLES,

It **DRIVES INTO** the system curative agents and healing medicines.
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YOU CAN BE RELIEVED & CURED,

Don't despair until you have tried this Sensible, Easily Applied and **RADICALLY EFFECTUAL** Remedy.

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send for Testimonials and our book, "THREE MILLIONS A YEAR" sent free

The "Only" Lung Pad Co.
Williams Block,
DETROIT, Mich.

The Cherokee Physician,
OR
INDIAN GUIDE TO HEALTH,
AS GIVEN BY
Richard Foreman, a Cherokee Doctor;

Comprising a brief view of Anatomy, with General Rules for Preserving Health without the use of Medicines.

The Diseases of the United States, with their Symptoms, Causes and Means of Prevention, are treated on in a satisfactory manner.

It also contains a description of a variety of Herbs and Roots, many of which are not explained in any other book, and their medical virtues have hitherto been unknown to the whites; to which is added a short dispensatory.

The above valuable Medical Work will be published this Fall, and will be sold for *two dollars* per copy, postpaid. As only a limited number of copies will be printed, those wishing the work will please send in their names, and the work will be forwarded promptly as soon as published.

The book will contain about 300 pages, and will be bound in a substantial style.

Address,
S. L. NICHOLS, Publisher,
Raleigh, N. C.

15 Stop Organs. Sub Bass and Coupler only $65—best in the United States.

Open your eyes wide before you send North for instruments. Spread eagle advertisements do not always tell the exact truth. **Better** instruments at *same or less prices* can be had nearer home. See these offers: **Organs**—15 *Stops, 4 Sets Reeds, Sub Bass and Coupler, Beautiful Case, Only* $65; 9 *Stops, 4 Sets Reeds, only* $59; 7 *Stops, 3 Sets Reeds,* $55. Stool and Book included. **Pianos**—7 Oct., *large size, Rich Rosewood Case, only* $179; 7½ Oct., *largest size, only* $229; 7½ Oct., *Square Grand, extra large, Magnificent Case, only* $250. Stool and cover included. All from old and reliable makers, and fully guaranteed; 15 days test trial. We pay freight if not satisfactory. Positively the best bargains in the U. S. *No mistake about this.* We mean business and competition with the world. Send for Fall Prices 1880. It will pay you. Address, **Ludden & Bates' Southern Music House, Savannah, Ga.**—18-4t.

A Cough, Cold or Sore Throat should be stopped. Neglect frequently results in an **Incurable Lung Disease or Consumption. BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES are certain to give relief in Asthma, Bronchitis, Coughs, Catarrh, Consumption and Throat Diseases.** For thirty years the Troches have been recommended by physicians, and always give perfect satisfaction. They are not new or untried, but having been tested by wide and constant use for nearly an entire generation, they have attained well-merited rank among the few staple remedies of the age. **Public speakers** and **singers** use them to clear and strengthen the **Voice.** Sold at twenty-five cents a box everywhere.

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Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the excruciating pain of cutting teeth? If so, go at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately—depend upon it; there is no mistake about it. There is not a mother on earth who has ever used it, who will not tell you at once that it will regulate the bowels, and give rest to the mother, and relief and health to the child, operating like magic. It is perfectly safe to use in all cases, and pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Sold everywhere. 25 cents a bottle

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Terms, $3.20 per year, $1.60 half year, which includes postage. Discount to Agents. Single copies, ten cents. Sold by all Newsdealers. Remit by postal order to MUNN & CO., Publishers, 37 Park Row, New York.

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37 Park Row, New York.
Branch Office, corner F & 7th Streets, Washington, D. C.

North Carolina Farmer. Persons wishing to commence the new year by subscribing for the *N. C. Farmer*, published in Raleigh, one of the best papers of the kind published in the South, will please leave their names, accompanied by one dollar, at the Press office, and they will receive the *Farmer* for one year.—tf.

—Don't forget, the Salem Bookstore is the best place to get *good books* cheap.

CURE YOUR BACK ACHE

And all diseases of the Kidneys, Bladder and Urinary Organs by wearing the

Improved Excelsior Kidney Pad.

It is a MARVEL of HEALING and RELIEF.

Simple, Sensible, Direct, Painless, Powerful.

It **CURES** where all else fails. A **REVELATION** and **REVOLUTION** in Medicine. Absorption or direct application, as opposed to unsatisfactory internal medicines. Send for our treatise on Kidney troubles, sent free. Sold by druggists, or sent by mail, on receipt of price, **$2.**

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The People's Press
FOR 1880.

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ONE YEAR,	$1 50
SIX MONTHS,	75
THREE MONTHS,	50
TEN COPIES FOR	12 50

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IS PUBLISHED

Every Thursday Morning,

and has a circulation in the counties of Forsyth, Davidson, Davie, Yadkin, Surry, Stokes and Guilford, as well as a fair circulation in other parts of the State, and in the West, and Northwestern and Southwestern States among emigrated North Carolinians.

The publishers will endeavor, more than ever before, to make the PRESS

A First-class Newspaper.

The Miscellaneous Department

will receive careful attention, giving choice fireside reading and much general information.

The Local Department

will be as complete and reliable as possible.

The State and General News

will have a large share of attention.

The Farmer

will find our Agricultural Department as practical and useful as we can make it. We request all our friends to send us statements of the result of experiments with their crops and we will publish them for the benefit of our readers.

The Markets

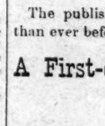
will be given carefully corrected every week.

We earnestly request the co-operation of every *subscriber, friend* or *reader* of the paper in extending its circulation.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM.

Salem, N. C., April, 1880.

A. C. VOGLER,
Manufacturer of and Dealer in



ALL KINDS OF
FURNITURE,
COFFINS,
CASKETS, &c.,
MAIN STREET.
SALEM, N. C.

I have a new HEARSE and am prepared to attend burials at the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms. Undertaking in all its branches. A. C. V.

May 6, 1880.—18

Executor's Notice.

Having qualified as Executors of Solomon Mickey, deceased, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to the estate of said deceased to make immediate payment or the claims will be put in the hands of an officer for collection. And all persons having claims against said estate will present them to me, lawfully authenticated, on or before the 25th day of October 1881, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery

J. E. MICKEY, }
F. W. MICKEY } Executors.

Salem, N. C., Oct. 20, 1880.-2-4

PAY YOUR CORPORATON TAXES.

TAX PAYERS will please call on me and pay their Corporation Taxes. It is hoped that the taxes will be paid promptly in order that the interest as well as principal of indebtedness may be paid.

The taxes for this year are levied as follows: On the Poll, $1 20; Road Tax, $3.00; and 40 cents on $100 value of all property, solvents, &c

L. N. CLINARD, Sec. and Treas.

Salem, N. C., Sept. 22d, 1880.

Wood Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that persons desiring to purchase dead trees on the lands of Salem Congregation, will hereafter apply at the Office of the Treasurer.

JAS. T. LINEBACK.
Tr. Salem Congregation.

1880. 1880.

FALL AND WINTER GOODS.

JUST RECEIVED at Mrs. DOUTHIT'S, a large assortment of all kinds of

MILLINERY GOODS, NOTIONS,
WHITE GOODS, &c., &c.,

for the Fall and Winter of 1880, which will be sold cheap for cash.

All are invited to call.

Mrs. T. B. DOUTHIT.

Salem, N. C., Sept. 16, 1880.

JUST PUBLISHED.

BLUM'S
FARMER'S AND PLANTER'S
ALMANAC
FOR 1881,

Containing the usual astronomical calculations, Agricultural readings, Tales, Humorous Sketches, lots of Anecdotes, Courts of N. Carolina, South-western Virginia, South Carolina, Census of North Carolina and abstract of the United States Census as far as received, with estimated totals.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM.

Salem, N. C., Oct 7, 1880.

"No lady should be without it."—*Shippensburg, (Pa.) Chronicle.*

CHEAPEST AND BEST

PETERSON'S MAGAZINE.

Full-Size Paper Patterns.

A SUPPLEMENT will be given in every number for 1881, containing a full-size pattern for a lady's, or child's dress. Every Subscriber will receive, during the year, 12 of these patterns, worth more, alone, than the subscription price.

PETERSON'S MAGAZINE is the *best and cheapest* of the lady's books. It gives more for the money, and combines greater merit, than any other. In short it has the

Best Steel Engravings,
Best Colored Fashions,
Best Dress Patterns,
Best Original Stories,
Best Work-Table Patterns,
Best Music, etc., etc.

Its immense circulation and long established reputation enables its proprietor to distance all competition. In 1880, a New Feature was introduced, which will be improved on in 1881, being a series of

Splendidly Illustrated Articles.

The stories, novelets, &c. in "Peterson" are admitted to be the best published. *All the most popular female writers* contribute to it. In 1881, about 100 original stories will be given, and in addition SIX COPYRIGHT NOVELETS, by Ann S. Stephens, Frank Lee Benedict, Jane G. Austin, Mary V. Spencer, Sidney Trevor, and that inimitable humorist, the author of "Josiah Allen's Wife." The

COLORED STEEL FASHION PLATES

in "Peterson" are ahead of all others. The plates are engraved on steele, TWICE THE USUAL SIZE, and are unequalled for beauty. They will be superbly colored. Also, Household and other receipts; articles on Art Embroidery, Flower Culture; in short everything interesting to ladies.

TERMS (Always in Advance) $2 A YEAR.

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2 Copies for $3.50; 3 Copies for $4.50, with a *costly steel engraving*, "GRANDFATHER TELLS OF YORKTOWN," 24 x 20, or an Illustrated Album, quarto, gilt, for getting up a Club.

4 Copies for $6.50; 6 Copies for $9.00, with an extra copy of the Magazine for 1881, as a premium, to the person getting up the Club.

5 Copies for $8.00; 7 Copies for $10.50, with both an extra copy of the Magazine for 1881, and the picture, or Album, to the person getting up the Club.

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Specimens sent gratis, if written for, to get up clubs with.

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BAKING POWDER.

THE BEST IN THE WORLD.

Absolutely Pure.

THE SUPERLATIVE BAKING POWDER is the standard article of the *United States* for strength and purity. The best article for general baking purposes.

It is the Cook's Favorite.

Warranted perfectly pure and superior to any thing of the kind now in the market, for healthfulness and strength, producing at all times the

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For sale by Grocers or sent direct by mail on receipt of sixty (60) cents for one pound cans. Sold in Cans only.

Full Strength Guaranteed.

Address
SUPERLATIVE
Baking Powder Company,
143 Chambers St., New York.

Show this to your Grocer.

April 1, 1880.

GOLD Great chance to make money. We need a person in every town to take subscriptions for the largest, cheapest and best Illustrated family publication in the world. Any one can become a successful agent. Six elegant works of art given free to subscribers. The price is so low that almost everybody subscribes. One agent reports taking 120 subscribers in a day. A lady agent reports making over $200 clear profit in ten days. All who engage make money fast. You can devote all your time to the business, or only your spare time. You need not be away from home overnight. You can do it as well as others. Full directions and terms free. Elegant and expensive outfit *free*. If you want profitable work send us your address at once. It costs nothing to try the business. No one who engages in the business fails to make great pay. Address GEORGE STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

The Purest and Best Medicine ever made.

A combination of Hops, Buchu, Mandrake and Dandelion, with all the best and most curative properties of all other Bitters make the Greatest Blood Purifier, Liver Regulator, and Life and Health Restoring Agent on earth.

No disease of ill health can possibly long exist where Hop Bitters are used, so varied and perfect are their operations.

They give new Life and vigor to the aged and infirm.

To all whose employments cause irregularity of the bowels or urinary organs, or who require an Appetizer, Tonic and mild Stimulant, Hop Bitters are invaluable without intoxicating.

No matter what your feelings or symptoms are, what the disease or ailment is, use Hop Bitters. Don't wait until you are sick, but if you only feel bad or miserable, use the Bitters at once. It may save your life. It has saved hundreds.

$500 will be paid for a case they will not cure or help. Do not suffer nor let your friends suffer, but use and urge them to use Hop Bitters.

Remember, Hop Bitters is no vile, drugged, drunken nostrum, but the Purest and Best Medicine ever made; the **"Invalids Friend and Hope,"** and no person or family should be without them.

Get some this day.

HOP COUGH CURE is the sweetest, safest and best. Ask Children.

One HOP PAD for Stomach, Liver and Kidneys is superior to all others. Ask Druggists.

D. I. C. is an absolute and irresistable cure for Drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco and narcotics. All sold by druggists. Hop Bitters Mfg. Co. Rochester, N. Y. Send for Circular.

MULE COLT for sale. Enquire of John H. Zevely, or of E. J Spaugh, at Friedberg store.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

THE MOST SUCCESSFUL REMEDY ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. READ PROOF BELOW.

From Rev. P. N. GRANGER,

Presiding Elder of the St. Alban's District.

St. Albans, Vt., Jan. 20th, 1880.

DR. J. B. KENDALL & Co., Gents:—In reply to your letter I will say that my experience with 'Kendall's Spavin Cure' has been very satisfactory indeed. Three or four years ago I procured a bottle of your agent, and with it cured a horse of lameness caused by a spavin. Last season my horse became very lame, and I turned him out for a few weeks when he became better, but when I put him on the road he grew worse, when I discovered that a ring-bone was forming. I procured a bottle of Kendall's Spavin Cure, and with less than a bottle cured him so that he is not lame, neither can the bunch be found. Respectfully yours,

P. N. GRANGER.

PERSEVERANCE WILL TELL.

Stoughton, Mass., March 18th, 1880.

B. J. KENDALL & Co., Gents:—In justice to you and myself I think I ought to let you know that I have removed two bone spavins with 'Kendall's Spavin Cure,' one very large one, don't know how long the spavin had been there. I have owned the horse eight months. It took me four months to take the large one off and two for the small one. I have used ten bottles. The horse is entirely well, not at all stiff, and no bunch to be seen or felt. This is a wonderful medicine. It is a new thing here, but if it does for all as it has done for me life sale will be very great.

Respectfully Yours, PERSEVERANCE.

Kendall's Spavin Cure.

Ashland, Schuylkill Co., Pa., June 3rd, 1880.

DR. J. B. KENDALL & Co., Gents:—A case of spavin that came under my observation was entirely cured by one bottle of your 'Kendall's Spavin Cure,' and the horse sold afterwards for two hundred dollars. Yours Truly,

"The" Druggist. CHAS. H. BARNARD.

STATEMENT MADE UNDER OATH.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.—In the year 1873 I treated with 'Kendall's Spavin Cure,' a bone spavin of several months' growth, nearly half as large as a hen's egg, and completely stopped the lameness and removed the enlargement. I have worked the horse since very hard, and he has never been lame nor could I ever see any difference in the size of the hock joints since I treated him with 'Kendall's Spavin Cure.' R. A. GAINES.

Enosburg Falls, Vt., Feb. 25, 1879.

Sworn and subscribed to before me this 25th day of February, A. D. 1879.

JOHN G. JENNE, Justice of the Peace.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE ON HUMAN FLESH.

Patten's Mills, Washington Co., N. Y., Feb. 21, 1879.

B. J. Kendall M. D., Dear sir.—The particular case on which I used your "Spavin Cure" was a malignant ankle sprain of sixteen months' standing. I had tried many things but in vain. Your "Spavin Cure" put the foot on the ground again, and for the first time since hurt, in a natural position. For a family liniment it excels anything we ever used. Yours truly, Rev. M. P. BELL,

Pastor M. E. Church Patten's Mills, N. Y.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE is sure in its effects, mild in its action as it does not blister, yet is penetrating and powerful to reach every deep-seated pain or to remove any bony growth, or other spinal cord, such as spavin, ringbone, callous, sprains, swellings, any lameness and all enlargements of the joints or limbs, or rheumatism in man and for any purpose for which a liniment is used for man or beast. It is now known to be the best liniment for man ever used, acting mild and yet certain in its effects.

Send address for Illustrated Circular, which we think gives positive proof of its virtues. No remedy has ever met with such unqualified success to our knowledge, for beast as well as man.

Price $1.00 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. ALL Druggists have or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors, DR. J. B. KENDALL & CO. Enosburgh Falls, Vermont.

SOLD BY ALL DRUG STORES.

—A few Fancy Goods at and below cost

Agricultural.

FARM NOTES.

Of our whole export of hog products Europe takes about 90 per cent. of the bacon and hams, 80 per cent. of the barrelled pork, and 75 per cent. of the lard or about 85 per cent. of the whole. Our next best customers are Germany, France, Belgium the West Indies and South America. A small export is made to Africa, and to various islands in the Pacific and Indian Oceans.

The Jamaica orange crop is the largest in the history of that Island, and the fruit is large, of fine color and handsome shape. The Florida crop will be the largest ever gathered in that State, despite the great storms in August, which destroyed so much of the young fruit. The apple crop is without limit. During the past few weeks 500,000 barrels have been sent to England, and the demand is constant.

To prevent fence posts from being lifted or thrown out of perpendicular by frost, a correspondent recommends cutting a couple of notches opposite each other near the lower end of the post, the earth of course being rammed very solid, as well below as above the stones. Why would it not do exactly as well to form the lower end of the post in the shape of a cross, by halving on a short bit of timber?

The first Hereford cattle brought into this country were imported in 1815, by Hon. Henry Clay, of Kentucky, and were kept on his farm at Lexington. Soon after a bull and perhaps a cow or two were sent over by Admiral Sir Isaac Coffin, to a friend in Massachusetts. Some twenty-five years later a herd of twenty head was brought to Albany, N. Y. Since then importations have been quite frequent and pure-bred animals are found in all parts of the country.

It appears from French statistics that France imported in the first four months of the present year 87,000 head of horned cattle, 575,000 sheep and 95,600 pigs. Of this number only 131 oxen, 1,405 sheep and 25 pigs came from this continent. These figures will give some idea of the vastness of the European demand for meat, outside of the English. Doubtless the consumption of meat in France would be greatly increased if the article were supplied of better quality and at a cheaper rate than now prevails.

The European demand for American food products are turning out greater than was expected, and the promise of the wheat market is encouraging, both to farmers and dealers. The yield or our wheat fields this year is estimated by the Agricultural Bureau at a minimum of 485,000,000 bushels, and the United Kingdom and France will require 225,000,000 bushels of foreign grain. Our home consumption is but 300,000,000 bushels, so that it will be seen that we cannot supply *in toto* the wants of the two countries mentioned. Added to this, we have reports of short crops in Germany and Austria, Russia is importing grain; but this is not, perhaps, because she has not an excess. It is estimated, however, that the Russian crops are deficient about 30 per cent. The surplus of other wheat-growing countries seems likely to be all taken up, and yet there may not be enough wheat to go around. We will, doubtless, find a market for all the wheat and corn we have to sell.

Sport in Ancient Egypt.

Like their Asiatic neighbors and conquerers, the Egyptians were ardent followers of the chase. Lion hunting, we are told by Sir Gardener Wilkinson, speaking from the representations on the tombs, was a frequent occupation of the kings, who were proud to have their success on such occasions recorded. Amunoph the Third boasts of having destroyed no less than 102 head in one battue. Ethiopia, in which lions abounded, was the principal scene of this sport, but lions were also to be found in the deserts of Egypt. Athenæus mentions one having been killed by the Emperor Hadrian when hunting in the neighborhood of Alexandria. According to Sir Gardener Wilkinson, the kings sometimes went far to the south in pursuit of elephants.

The animals they chiefly hunted were the hare, the gazelle, the stag and other deer, the wild goat or ibex, the wild ox, the kebah or wild sheep and the porcupine. The ostrich, too, was pursued for the sake of its plumes, which were highly valued by the Egyptians.

One form of sport in which they indulged was that of pursuing the game with dogs, which, however, do not appear to have been used on such occasions for the purpose of finding the game, but were kept in slips ready to be let go as soon as the game was started. If the dogs succeeded in catching the animal, well and good. But generally their speed was not trusted to alone though this might sometimes be done. Usually the sportsman followed in his chariot, and urging his horses to their utmost speed endeavored to intercept the object of pursuit or to get sufficiently near to it to be enabled to use his bow and with effect. When the nature of the locality prevented the use of the chariot, the hunter, taking advantage of the sinuosities of the ground, endeavored to get within reach of the game as it doubled and to bring it down with an arrow. The horned animals of the larger kind, such as the ibex, oryx or wild ox, if wounded only, sometimes turned on the hounds and required the spear of the hunter to dispatch them.

Sometimes, especially when they wished to take the animals alive for the purpose of placing them in the parks, they caught them with the lasso or noose, in the use of which the Egyptian huntsmen appear to have been extremely skilful, throwing the noose round the neck of the gazelle or deer or over the horns of the wild ox.

When sport was desired on a larger scale than could be had in the immediate vicinity of the Nile, where the land was cultivated and thickly peopled, it was sought in the neighboring desserts. When this was to be closed by nets, into which the animals were driven by beaters, the place chosen for fixing the nets being, if possible, across narrow valleys, or torrent beds, lying between rocky hills. In the Egyptian paintings these long nets are represented as surrounding the space in which the hunt is to be carried on. The net used for this purpose is thus described by Sir Gardener Wilkinson, and the description, corresponding as it does with that given by Xenophon, may be taken as correctly describing the nets in universal use in the ancient world. "The long net was furnished with several ropes, and was supported on forked poles, varying in length to correspond with the inequalities of the ground, and was so contrived as to inclose any space by crossing hills, valleys or streams and encircling woods, or whatever might presen itself. Smaller nets for stopping gaps were also used, and a circular snare, set round with wooden or metal nails and attached by a rope to a log of wood and used for catching deer, resembled one still made by the Arabs." Being thus inclosed, the game was started by beaters with dogs, the sportsmen being so placed as to waylay the animals or to get within reach of them with the bow. A spirited sketch of a chase in the desert of Theboid, copied by Sir Gardener Wilkinson, from a tomb at Thebes, gives a vivid representation of such a hunting scene. Hares, deer, gazelles, wild oxen, the ibex, the oryx and ostriches, together with foxes hyenas, pursued by hounds, are dashing at full speed across the plain, while in the midst of them is a porcupine who is taking things very coolly, as is conscious that this rate of speed was by no means equal to that of nimbler associates, and that any attempt to keep with them would be vain. The slaughter on such occasions would appear to have been very great.

In one respect the Egyptians were sportsmen in the sense in which we should use that term. Except in these battues in the desert, they appear to have killed and taken the animals which could be properly be called game only to open pursuit. They employed no snares or traps for the purpose. The noxious animals, on the other hand, such as leopards, hyenas, wolves, jackals, foxes, were not only hunted amusement, but might be destroyed by the peasant, to whose herds or farmyards they were standing enemies, in any way by which they could be taken. The poacher appears to have been unknown.

no less striking than their hunting was the fowling of the Egyptians. The lakes and marshlands of the Delta and the reedy marshes which in many places line the banks of the Nile, have ever been the resort of innumerable wild fowl. Hence fowling appears to have been a general pursuit. The professional fowler who followed it for his livelihood used nets and traps; but the sportsman brought the birds down with the throw-stick—a stick made of heavy wood from a foot and a quarter to two feet in length and about an inch and a half in breadth, slightly curved at the upper end, and which, being flat, and thus eucountering but little resistance from the air in its flight could be thrown to a distance, and, when thrown by a dexterous hand, with considerable accuracy of aim. The method of proceeding appears to have been to creep in punts made of the papyrus as noiselessly as possible into the reeds, the height of which concealed their approach, till, the birds rising, the sportsman was enabled to use the throw-stick, an attendant being at hand who as fast as one stick was thrown supplied another. Three of the most spirited sketched in Sir Gardener Wilkinson's collections are representations of such fowling parties. Strange to say, in two of them there appears a cat, employed to act the part of a retriever in getting the fallen birds out of the thicket.

No trace of hawking is to be found in the Egpytian paintings. The use of the hawk species for the purpose of fowling appears to have been unknown to the Egyptians, as also to the Asitics.

Paragraphic Oddities.

Do we real lies real truth s?

Head clerks—Barber's assistants

Levy belongs to the toot-on race.

Beverage for brokers—Stock ale.

Broken promises can't be mended.

Bad to sharpen—the water's edge.

The motto of the hen is to eggshell.

A man may be right and yet be left.

Blue fishing—When they don't bite.

To make crockery ware.—Don't use it.

Grand aunt of the world.—Antiquity.

The sun is the oldest settler in the west.

With lovers every day is a read-letter day.

Steeple chase—Rivalry between churches.

There are troops at the poles—catching fish.

The man who hesitates is often lost—for words.

The motto of the Irish pedestrian—"Pace at any price."

You never saw a bald headed man with a low forehead.

Dumb-belle exercise—Talking with a deaf and dumb girl.

Did you ever see a pretty girl with a neat waist basque it?

Does a person become stone blind who is petrified with astonishment?

A young lady in Boston is so refined that she invariably refers to a Spitz as a "cuspidor dog."

Oleomargarine doesn't require ice to keep it hard. It is always hard—to tell it from butter.

"What miserable little eggs! Take 'em out, Jane, and let the hen set on 'em a little longer."

A great many men who start out to reform the world leave themselves off for the last job.

An old bachelor will shriek for a "better half" when a counterfeit fifty-cent piece is shoved on him.

The pitcher that goes often to the beer house is broken at last. It is the same way with the catcher.

Authors are spoken of as dwellers in attics, because so few of them are able to live on their first story.

The evil that men do lives after them. Cows likewise do not give oleomargarine until they are dead.

"Mamma, can't we have anything we want!" "Yes, my dears; but be careful and don't wan't anything you can't have."

A correspondent wishes to know if eggs are healthy. Well that, we suppose, would depend entirely upon the age and condition of the egg.

The Fair Sex.

Mrs. Mary Dillon died at Logansport, Ind., at the age of 112 years. She was born in County Limerick in 1768, and came to this country in 1840.

It is reported at Cohoes, N. Y., that Mrs. Frost, of that city, who it was supposed, had died of smallpox at North Adams recently, was buried while in a trance.

It is rare, says a Paris correspondent, for a French bride to shed tears, but Mlle. Samary, the actress, did at her recent marriage with M. Paul Lagarde, the only son of a rick stockholder.

"Eugenie, Eugenie, will you still insist on wearing the hair of another woman upon your head?" "Alphonse, Alphonse, do you still insist upon wearing the skin of another calf upon your feet?"

Agnes brown, colored, recently died at the age of 120 years, in Bronson, O. The funeral sermon was preached by an old-time acquaintance from Xenia, O., who is in his 100th year, and has been in the ministry since 1803.

A woman accidentally went to church with two bonnets on her head—one stuck inside the other—and the other women in the congregation almost died of envy. They thought it was a new kind of bonnet and too sweet for anything.

A mother was expostulating with her daughter, who wished to accept a written offer of marriage from a gentleman who was known to be very stingy. "Why," said the old lady, "you can see that he has used postage stamps which was sent to him by another girl."

A good many excellent and graceful actresses come from the ballet. Carlotta Leclercq was a danseuse, so was Mme. Celeste, so was Polly Marshall, so was Lydia Thompson, so was Mary Gannan. Charlotte Cushman was originally a singer; so was Mrs. Keeley, who sang in "Oberon" and many English operas.

A finely-dressed young woman was the complainant in a Washington police court, and the prisoner an old woman in tatters. "What charge do you make?" asked the Judge. "Vagrancy, was the reply. "Do you know her?" "She is my mother, I am sorry to say." The spectators hissed, and the magistrate declined to commit the mother.

A pretty widow of 20 was lamenting the loss of her husband, to whom she had been wedded less than a year. "To think," she said, "that he would have been glad to live long enough to see me wearing mourning for him. Why, do you know I had just got used to the kind of breakfasts he liked, and I shall have to learn them all over again with my next husband."

David S. Mauch attempted to murder his wife at Washington, Ind. Stealing upon her in the night with an axe, he mangled her in a horrible manner, and then fled, supposing he had killed her. She lay for weeks betwlxt life and death, but finally recovered, though in a frightful disfigured condition. The husband was not found by the apathetic officials. A few days ago Mrs. Mauch quietly set out to join him somewhere in the far West. "Dave was always fond of me," she said, "and I don't believe he really meant to take my life. Anyhow, I can't live away from him."

William Beach left his wife and two little children at Plumas, Col., to undertake a year's mining job in Nevada. He provided a comfortable home for his family, sent money regularly for their support; and received letters at short intervals from his wife. At the end of the year he returned joyfully to Plumas. Mrs: Beach, as soon as the greetings were over, confessed that she had fallen in love with another man during his absence and begged tearfully for forgiveness. He replied that he could not condone the offence, and should procure a divorce, but that he would not separate her from her children and would let her live in the house and take care of them. She was grateful for this confession, and the fact of the divorce was not generally known; but the sorrow drove her crazy, after a few months, and she is now in an insane asylum.

Commercial.

It appears by an Odessa circular that the total stock of wheat in that market is 80,000 quarters, whereas to keep the mill going until the opening of the navigation in March no fewer than 600 000 are required. Russia, which ordinarly exports 40,000,000 quarters, will now have to buy grain. The *Golos* gloomily points out that there is small ground for looking forward with any degree of confidence to a good harvest in the future. The thousand insect pests which, aided by improvidence at the communal system, have brought things to their present pass, have defied the efforts made to exterminate them, and lie safely hidden under the snow until spring enables them to resume their destructive work. The *Golos* puts the expenditure of Russia this year as 26,343,461 roubles over the revenue. Things are altogether in a poor plight there.

From recent statistics issued bp the Norwegian Government it appears that the mercantile marine of that country is increasing at a remarkable rate. During 1878 the increase amounted to 33,600 tons and at the commencement of last year the fleet consisted of 7,942 sailing vessels and 306 steamers, being about 88 per cent. of the former and 12 per cent. of the latter class of vessels. The proportion of steamers to sailing vessels in most other countries is much larger than it is in Norway. The great bulk of the Norwegian sailing vessels are employed in the American trade, the export of produce from the United States alone during 1878 producing in the way of freight 34,733,600 crowns, against 25,000,000 in 1877 and 17,000,000 in 1876.

DECADENCE OF OUR COMMERCIAL MARINE.—The decadence of our commercial marine is not a gradual dry rot; in point of fact it is rapidly progressive. In this report there is no mistaking the statistics of the Register of the Treasury, just submitted in his annual report covering the operations of the past fiscal year. According to these, the total tonnage of the country exhibits a decrease of 101,566 tons. Steam tonnage has increased 35,386 tons, and canal boat tonnage 9852 tons, while the sailing tonnage has decreased 56,555 tons, and the barge tonnage 83,250 tons. During the year the amount of shipbuilding has been less by 35,630 than of 1879. The increase in steam tonnage is chiefly visible in additions to our coasting vessels. In the foreign trade we are doing nothing worth speaking of. It does not appear that any orders have been executed for the European carrying trade. At this rate it is clear that American shipbuilding ere long will become one of the lost arts. Congress at its approaching session can if it will do something to assist this long depressed interest by removing the shackles which obsolete navigation laws have imposed upon it for the especial benefit of r Euro oupean competitors in the carrying trade.

Sodom and Gomorrah.

The Nile is a sacred river, and the Tiber is famous, but the most sacred and most famous river in the world is the Jordan. From the beginning to its end, it has that mystical character which befits such lofty pretensions; its life is the most vivid and complete, and its death the most sudden and mysterious that can be imagined. It is torrential, and it leaves the flanks of of Herman and the many fountains of tributaries with an eager precipitation, as if it bore a mission. From its greatest height, some hundred feet above the sea level, it leaps downward till it disappears in the Dead Sea, some thirteen hundred feet below it. It hides itself among the oleander, tamarisk and willow, and many an unfamiliar oriental tree, as if wishing to keep from profane eyes the secret of its errand. It does not stop long to overflow its banks and fertilize its valley; for it has a purpose too mystical to waste itself even upon acts of beneficence. It is only willing to become a living barrier between the desert tribes and the favored nation which loved it. No boat lives on its bosom. No fisher men dwell by its margin; but it moves one headlong column of sacred waters from its cradle of snow and cloud, high in the heaven, till it dies in a fatal lake marked by the finger of God, and forever a subject for man's curiosity and reverence.

It would seem a thing apart and not to be confounded with vulgar waters, which lose their personality in the bottom of the mighty sea, but exhaling to heaven like some holy messenger who perished in the fulfillment of his duty. Its birth and its death alike separate it from its sister rivers of earth, and only the voiceless mounds of perished and nameles cities, tribes stationary as if bidden to halt by some supreme destiny of the past, or the awed and questioning stranger from the many christian lands whose baptism drew its authority from the first sprinkling of its waters, as seen upon its banks.

And then we wandered through many whispering reeds, through a kind or jungle where sterility and the river had seemingly fought for the mastery, and which showed traces of both; a tangle of bushes as it were fighting their way up, and great spaces of barrenness which summer would scorch o lifelessness.

And at last the Dead Sea. Though we know that it is of volcanic origin, and fed by mines of salt, the imagination now, as ever, is content to see in it a thing accursed. There was a fresh breeze, and a reluctant lift and heavy tumble of its tiny breakers made them unlike other waves, but rather like those of Dante's infernal sea. There was a breath heavy with doom in the air, and we were fortunate it was not more stifling. Was it the breath of those lost and tortured there? And beneath that satanic sheet did we not see, as in the picture of Delacroix, the agonizing and twisted figures of the condemned?

We did not bathe in the Dead Sea. Others have done so, and report of its buoyancy the same tales that are told or our own Salt Lake. There is a whimsical coincidence in the geograpical relation of the Dead Sea and the home of the earlier prophets, and Brigham Young's personal continuation of the old dispensation, with a private Dead Sea of his own in his immediate neighborhood. The poorest swimmer keeps his head above water; and persons have said to me that their legs seem to fly from under them. All speak of its waters as refreshing after the great heat of the tropical valley. Birds are said never to fly over it, which is the merest superstition, for they are really often seen to do so. This lake certainly has a brand upon it, as of divine vengeance. The waters are heavy with sin, the shores around blasted, and the very site of destroyed cities upon its banks unknown. And here are still seen the apples of Sodom, smooth and pretty to the eye and touch, of pale yellow, like a small orange, but within as Josephus says, still retaining the ashes of Sodom in living perpetuity of the divine punishment. They are like little oranges to the eye and touch, but when pressed are like oak-apples, and explode like these, a puff of air leaving the shell hollow, with only a slender pouch holding fine filaments like silk, which the Arabs use as matches for their guns.

Everybody has heard of the jolly Dutchman who, when the steamboat was likely to sink, succeeded, after much trouble, in finding a life preserver large enough to fit him. While he was trying his best to blow it up a young fellow standing by said: "You can't fill that with wind; it leaks. Don't you hear it siss?" "Ish dot so?" he replied. "Vell, I dinks den, I petter keep de vind in myself.

National Sports.

THE LEAGUE PLAYERS.

The following is an official list of players engaged thus far for the season of 1881:

Chicago (complete)—Goldsmith, Anson, Quest, Gore, Dalrymple, Flint, Corcoran, Burns, Kelly und Williamson.

Worcester (complete)—Dorgan, Corey, Richmond, Carpenter, Bushong, Irwin, Sullivan, Dickerson, Storey and Creamer.

Boston—Morrill, Hornung, J. E. Whitney, Snyder, Richmond, Beasley, Crowley, Sutton and Burdock.

Providence—Ward, Gross, Start and Mathews.

Detroit (complete)—Reilly, Arthur Whitney, Say, Hanlon, Wood, Knight Bradley, Bennett, Crown and Fulmer.

Troy—Connors, Ewing, Gilles le, Welch, Cassidy, Evans, Jenkins and Holbert.

Buffalo—Galven, Jim O'Rouke, Richardson, Foley, T. J. Sullivan, Force and Jim White.

Cleveland—Philips, Glasscock Clapp, McCormick, Nolan and Purcell.

GENERAL NOTES.

The running meeting at Charleston, S. C., opens on the 9th instant.

A national jockey club is regarded as an organization of the near future.

W. H. Crawford has disposed of his interest in the stallion Hambletonian Bashaw, record 2.21¼.

General Johnson Hagood, just inaugurated Governor of South Carolina, is a prominent turfman.

Outgrowing One's Friends.

There are men and women in public life whose pathway is marked by the "remains" of whilom friends whom they squeezed dry and dropped, like so many sucked oranges. In politics it is said of such a man that he has kiaked down the ladder by which he climbed. In literary or other walks of life the human sponge often swells up with thought that he has "outgrown" his humble friends of other days. In private life the self-conscious soul contents itself with becoming more and more the centre of its little circumference, taking none within its orbit who will not consent to revolve around it and emit light and warmth for its enjoyment. There have been many and noble definitions of what a friend is. People of real individuality, strength and sensitiveness, doubtless have fewer real friends than they are apt to think unless they have been cherishing, unconsciously, low ideals. But whatever a friend may not be, certainly that sweet and noble term is unmerited by one who, however generous in other directions, is selfish of himself.—*Golden Rule.*

Words of Wisdom.

Discretion of speech is more than eloquence.

Suffering has its limits, but fea endless.

Money is like muck, not good unless it be spread.

He that is not industrious envieth him that is.

One maxim is, "A pound of pluck is worth a ton of luck."

It is easier for a man to descend to earth than to mount to heaven.

However laborious the life of the good, it is less so than that of the bad.

True virtue is like precious odors—sweeter the more incensed and crushed.

If a man be gracious and courteous to strangers it shows that he is a citizen of the world.

True philosophy places us above honors, but nothing places us above the ennui they cause.

The mind has more room in it than most people imagine, if you would furnish the appartments.

The evils of the world will continue until philosophers become kings, or kings become philosophers.

Strong minds, like hardy evergreens, are most verdant in winter; when feeble ones, like tender summer plants, are leafless.

There are truths which some men despise because they have not examined and which they will not examine because they despise.

Childhood often holds a truth with its feeble fingers, which the grasp of manhood cannot retain, which it is the pride of utmost age to recover.

Natural objects themselves, even when they make no claim to beauty, excite the feelings and occupy the imagination. Nature pleases, attracts, delights, merely because it is nature.

Paris Libraries.

The Prefect of the Seine has lately addressed to the Municipal Council of Paris a report on the district public libraries of that city. Of those existing in 1878 but five really did substancial service; in 1879 six more were organized, and now there are seventeen. The three districts which lack them will be provided for in the course of next year. These libraries now contain more than 33,000 volumes. Between 1878 and 1879 the number of readers rose from 30,000 to 58,000, and over 54,000 volumes have been taken out during the present year. These municipal libraries have been largely assisted by private donations of books, and have further received gifts of money and legacies. They have become, in fact, favorites with the public. In many of them music is lent out as well as booke. The administration is now making arrangements to have lectures on history, literature and science, in connection with the libraries. The great merit of these Paris district libraries is that they come ready to a man' hand in his own part of the city. He is now compelled to go miles for his book.

A dentist pulled from a patients mouth one of his stoutest molars, instead of the defective tooth which stood next to it. Furious reproaches from the unfortunate patient. The dentist for a moment disconcerted, regained his usual splomb. "See here," said he, "why does one have a decayed tooth pulled out? It is to save the others. Now that is just what I have done. I have save the only tooth you have—by isolating it."

Religious.

God can soon turn gloomy, spiritua nights into glorious spiritual days.

God inclines his people to ask for what he intends to give.

They that follow God when they are young shall have the comfort of it when they are old, and the reward of it forever in heaven.

Those who are bound for heaven should expect to swim against the stream.

Whom God calls he will own. Whom he raises up he can hold up.

The wicked children of godly parents have much to answer for.

The credit that is not given to divine grace must be given to divine justice.

It matters little what the weapon is, if God is pleased to direct the use of it.

Those who slight God in prosperity, may expect to be slighted by him in adversity.

Some care not what becomes of the Church, if they can get and keep money.

A little thing will keep those from the house of God, who have no mind to go to it.

When God goes from a people, good goes and evil comes.

As far as they can, those who command should commend.

AMONG THE CHURCHES.

Beautiful hands are those that do
Work that is earnest, brave and true,
Moment by moment the long day through.

Beautiful feet are those that go
On kindliest ministries to and fro,
Down lowliest way, if God wills it so.

Beautiful shoulders are those that bear
Ceaseless burdens of homely care,
With patient grace and daily prayer.

Beautiful lives are those that bless—
Silent rivers of happiness,
Whose hidden fountains but few may guess.

—CHRISTIAN AT WORK.

Would you make people better, make the best of what they are.

It is not affliction itself, but affliction rightly borne that does us good.

It is our wisdom to make the best of that which is bad.

It is proof of a discontented, distrustful spirit, to be weary of the place in which God hath put us, or to wish to flee from it, when we find trouble in it.

None should expect to prosper who go out of the way of duty.

NO TIME LIKE THE PRESENT.

If you're told to do a thing
And mean to do it really,
Never let it be by halves;
Do it fully, freely.

Do not make a poor excuse,
Waiting, weak, unsteady;
All obedience worth the name
Must be prompt and steady.

If you're told to learn a task,
And you should begin it,
Do not tell your teacher: "Yes,
I'm coming in a minute."

Waste not moments nor your words
In telling what you could do
Some other time; the present is
For doing what you should do.

Don't do right unwillingly
And stop to plan and measure;
'Tis working with the heart and soul
That makes our duty pleasure.

—PRUDE CARY, IN YOUNG ENGLAND

The nearer the Church, the further are many from God.

If good men are wanting in their duty, they may expect to hear of it and to smart for it.

If we connive at the sins of others, we involve ourselves in their guilt.

The way to be truly great is to be truly good.

Though grief for a dead child is often very great, grief for a bad one is often greater.

Plenty and power are forfeited when abused.

An ark in the camp does not add to its strength when there is an Achan in it.

Night Air.

An extraordinary fallacy is the dread of night air. What air can we breathe at night but night air? The choice is between pure night air from without and foul air from within. Most people prefer the latter. An unaccountable choice. What will they say if it is proved to be true that fully one-half of all the diseases we suffer from are occasioned by people sleeping with their windows shut? An opened window, most nights in the year, can never hurt any one. This is not to say that light is not necessary for recovery. In great cities, night air is often the best and purest air to be had in twenty-four hours. I could better understand shutting the windows in town during the day than during the night, for the sake of the sick. The absence of smoke, the quiet, all tend to make night the best time for airing the patient.

One of our highest medical authorities on consumption and climate has told me that the air in London is never so good as after ten o'clock at night. Always air your room then from the outside air, if possible. Windows are made to open, doors are made to shut—a truth which seems extremely difficult of apprehension. Every room must be aired from without—every passage from within. But the fewer passages there are in a hospital the better.

The Hittites.

The latest archæological exploit has been the unearthing of a great Asiatic empire, whose name and existence, until recent excavations in the Asiatic provinces of Turkey brought it to light, were previously unknown. The unearthed empire was called the Empire of the Hittites, and its rule extended from the Caspian to the Ægean Seas. The Hittites were a literary people, and one of their principal cities was called Book City. There are a few scattered notices of this people in the Bible, but archæologists contend that they were then in their decadence. Some blocks covered with inscriptions in the language of the Hittites have been sent to the British Museum for Oriental experts to ponder over and decipher if they can.—*Canada Presbyterian.*

GENERAL WALKER, Superintenden, of the Census, characterizes as entirely erroneous the recently published statement that the money for the census of the Indians has given out and the ork is a failure.

The Scrap Book.

Foot pads—Cork soles.

Back yards—The trains of ladies' dresses.

Gathering rents—Mending torn clothing.

What weed does a gardener seldom object to? A cigar.

A woman who does her needlework by hand ought to be sewfisticated.

"There is plenty of room at the top," as the bald-headed man said to his full beard.

How to turn people's heads—Come to a concert late in a pair of squeaking boots.

Can the proprietor of a Turkis bath establishment be called a male steamer?

"Bridget, the dust upon the furniture is intolerable. What shall I do?" "Do as I do, marm—pay no attention to it,"

A deacon called at the quarters of young man who was training for a prize fight, and, seeing him dining on a plain shop unbuttered bread asked; "Why does he live so poorly?" "Oh," said the trainer, "he is a very close fisted man."

Why is the discovery of the North Pole like an illicit whiskey manufactory? Because it is a secret still.

One of the first requisitions received from a newly appointed railway station agent was: "Send me a gallon of red for the danger lanterns."

Two Quaker girls were ironing on the same table. One asked the other which she would take—the right or the left. She answered promptly: "It will be right for me to take the left, and then it will be left for thee to take the right."

"Shon," said a Dutchman, "you may say what you please 'bout pad neighbors; I have had te vorst neighbors as never vas. Mine pigs and mine hens come home mit dere ears split, and todder day two of them come home missing."

Chemical Recitation.—Professor—"What is water?" Student—"Water is an article used by some as a drink." Professor (interrupting)—"Can you name any of its properties?" Student—Well, it occasionally rots boots." *Exeunt omnes.*

Baptists in North Carolina

In 1770, there were but 6 churches in the State.

In 1784, there were 42 churches, 47 ministers, and 3,776 members.

In 1812, there were 204 churches 138 ministers, and 12,507 members.

In 1832, there were 332 churches, 211 ministers, and 18,910 members.

In 1851, there were 599 churches, 374 ministers, an 41,674 members.

In 1860, there were 692 churches, 374 ministers, 50,778 members.

In 1876, there were 1,443 churches, 793 ministers, and 137,000 members.

There are now about 180,000 Missionary Baptists in North Carolina. Twenty-thousand belong to the Western convention, which comprehends the sixteen counties west of the Blue Ridge and the colored Baptists of the State comprehends 33 associations and probably 80,000 communicants.—*Murfreesboro N. C. Enquirer.*

MAKE THE BEST OF THINGS.—We excuse a man for an occasional depression just as we endure a rainy day. But who could endure three hundred and sixty-five days of cold drizzle? Yet there are men who are, without cessation, sombre and charged with evil prognostigation. We may be born with a melancholy temperament, but that is no reason why we should yield to it. There is a way of shuffling the burden. In the lottery of life there are more prizes drawn than blanks, and to one misfortune there are fifty advantages. Despondency is the most unprofitable feeling a man can have. One good laugh is a bomb-shell exploding in the right place, while spleen and discontent is a gun that kicks over the bread and the absolute continuance of their existence; for without the food the farmer produces, this great nation would dwindle by famine into empty nothingness. The farmer stands as the mighty dispenser of nature's rich gifts, cunningly produced from the soil by his ready skill and hardy industry, and all mankind are but humble suppliants upon his bounty; while the farmer asks no favors of any man, and depends upon the mereiful providence of Almighty God alone.

A young lady in the country whes beauty f rined a matter of general admiration and discussion, in passing a group of officers in the street, heard one of them exclaim to his fellow, "By heaven, she's painted." "Yes, sir, and by heaven only," she quickly replied, The officer acknowledged the full force of the rebuke and apologized.

It takes time to get used to everything in this world, especially among the modern improvements. A rural gentleman, standing over a register in one of our stores, turned anxiously to his wife, who had accompanied him to make a few purchases, and said, with a very sad whine: "Maria, I guess I'm a going to have a fever—I fee such hot streaks a-running up my trousers legs."

MR. ARCHIBALD FORBES in his lecture on the "War Correspondent" in Boston, Friday evening, mentioned several times and with the highest praise Frank Miller, the American writer. Mr. Miller happened to be among the audience, and had not only the pleasure of hearing Mr. Forbes' admiring sentences but also the enthusiastic cheers which his fellow townsmen received them

A French journal describes a kind of paper which is fire-proof and water-proof. It is made of a mxiture of asbestos fibre, paper paste, and a solution of common salt and alum; is passed through a bath of dissolved gum lac, and then goes to the finishing rollers. The strength and fire-resisting capability are increased by the alum and salt; and the lac renders the paper impermeable to moisture, without producing unsuitability for ink.

BEAR with yourse lf, l ut do not a ter yourself. Work effectually and steadily at the correction of your faults, yet calmly and without the impatience of self-love.—*Fenelon.*

Literary.

The long expected "Memoirs of Prince Tallyrand" will shortly appear as feuilletons in the *Voltaire*, the Paris paper that Zola's novels have rendered so popular in France. M. Andral, formerly President of the Council of State will edit this publication.

The Cossack at last is becoming the literary man. "The Diary of a Don Cossack (Dnevnik Donskago Polvoshkin), 1877-1878," is the title of a work by Mr. C. P. Polvoshkin, a member of that celebrated horde, describing his adventures during the Turkish War.

Pope Leo XIII. is thinking of a series of books for children, to be used in the schools of Rome, and is not unlikely to take the works of the Catholic Publication Society of New York as their model. It will be a wonderful athing when Rome uses school books on the American plan.

Jack Stewart, the giant pugilist, of Glasgow, Scotland, is spoken of as the man to be pitted against Ryan for the championship of America. Stewart, prior to his departure from England, was defeated by Tom Allen with the gloves for the championship.

The billiard match for the championship of the world between Maurice Vignaux and George Slosson will commence in Paris on Tuesday next and continue until the following Saturday. The contest will be one of 3500 points, "champion's game," 700 points up each night.

An exchange says: "There appears to be a growing demand for coin." Any editor who doesn't know that without taking anybody's "say so," ought to have his salary reduced.

THE MARKETS.

BREADSTUFFS

AT PHILADELPHIA Flour was very dull, both for export and home use, although holders were asking former prices. Minnesota, extra lots; medium at $5 50@6 00; owing to decline in wheat; choice at $7 00@8 25; Penna. extra family at $5 25; Ohio choice $6 00@6 35; Illinois do do at $5 25; winter wheat patents at $7 15@7 25; Rye Flour, dull at $5 50. In Corn meal there is nothing doing. Feed is firm; sales of Bran at $22 ½ ton.

AT N. YORK, flour market opened dull and closed dull. Moderate export and jobbing trade demand.

Sour extras at $4 90@5 50; No 2 at $3 20, superfine at $3 90@4 00; State extra brands at $3 85@4 35; State fancy brands at $4 50@5 00; western spring wheat extras at $5 60@6 15; Minnesota clear at $6 25@7 00; Minnesota straights at $6 50@7 25; spring wheat patents at $7 30@8 50; winter wheat seconds at $4 70@5 00; good to choice spring wheat extras at $3 85@5 50; extra amber Indiana, Ohio and Michigan at $5 15@5 50; Ohio, Indiana and Illinois superfine at $5 20@6 50; Genesee extra brands $5 10@5 85; winter wheat patents $7 00@8 55; white wheat, City mills for west Indies $5 25@6 10. Southern flour fairly active.

AT BALTIMORE Flour was active and higher 3 00@3 85; Patapsco family 6 50.

At BUFFALO Flour was steady but quiet.

At CHICAGO Flour was steady and unchanged.

At CINCINNATI Flour was weaker and at $5 00@5 25; fancy $5 50@6 20.

At DETROIT Flour was firm and selling; white at $5 25.

At LOUISVILLE Flour was quiet; extra at $4; do Family at $4.5; A No 1 at $5@5.25; choice to fancy at $6@6 50.

At MILWAUKEE Flour was dull and lower.

At NEW ORLEANS Corn-meal was steady but quiet at $2 25. Bran was firmer at 1.05.

At OSWEGO Flour was steady and unchanged

At ST. LOUIS Flour was dull and unchanged; choice at $5 50; family at $5 20@5 00; triple extra at $5 80.

GRAIN.

At PHILADELPHIA Wheat was dull and 1c. lower asked. Stock in elevator 1,238,850 bushels. No. 2 red at $1.19¾, Jan. $1.21¾; Feb $1.22.

At NEW YORK Wheat opened 1@2c. lower, No. 2 red, both spot and options, being dull, No. 3 red for Dec, $1 22¼; spot red was in sympathy, shippers buying to some extent; spot spring was in moderate request for export at lower prices. Millers are holding off. No. 2 red at $1 22@1 23, for Dec., at $1 22@$1 23. January $1 22.

Corn opened lower. During session the market was firmer, also owing to light receipts and fair export demand. The second call was firm; fair inquiry. Sales, No. Jan. 57@57, Feb. 57¼c.

Oats at the first call were higher. The second call was inactive and slightly lower; sales at this call, No. 2 white at 45@45¾ for Jan.

The Rye market was dull but steady at 95c. 98c for prime Pa. Malt was quiet and steady.

At BUFFALO Wheat was in fair demand prices nominal: No. 1 white Michigan at $1 09 No. 5 Green Bay at $1 04½; No. 1 white Michigan at $1 09 for Oct; No. 1 hard Sheboygan at $1 05. Corn dull and unsettled; No. 2 western at 36½@37c. Oats were scarce at 37c; Barley neglected. Rye inactive.

At OSWEGO Wheat steady; white State $1 10, red do $1 11. Corn quiet; high mixed 53c, No 2 mixed 53c. Barley quiet and dull; No. 1 Canada held at 84c. Rye none in market. Canada nominally held at 92@95c

At LOUISVILLE Wheat was strong at $1 05@1 06. Corn quiet; No 2 white 43c; do mixed 40c. Oats were steady; No 2 white at 36c; do mixed 35c. Rye steady and unchanged.

At BALTIMORE southern Wheat was higher and active; western irregular; southern red at 105@1 06; do amber at $1 09@1 13; No 2 western winter red, spot, at $1 05@106.

At CHICAGO Wheat was lower and unsettled rates and unsettled. No. 2 Chicago spring at 107 @ 106, for Nov. Corn, 1 @ for Nov.

At DETROIT Wheat was easier; extra white Michigan nominal; No 1 white Michigan at 1 04½ for cash

At NEW ORLEANS Corn was steady at 53@54c. Oats were quiet at 41@43c.

At ST. LOUIS Wheat unsettled and higher No 2 red fall at 1 04@1 04½, higher for cash. December $1 01¾.

At MILWAUKEE Wheat opened strong and closed steady. No 1 Milwaukee hard at $1 09¼, do soft 1 08.

At WILMINGTON Corn was unchanged prime white at 60@61c; mixed at 57@59c.

At TOLEDO Wheat was easier, closing No 2 red Wabash, spot, 1 04.

At CINCINNATI Wheat was scarce; choice red and white at 1 05. No. 2 red winter 1 08 bid.

At LIVERPOOL red winter Wheat was quoted at 48s; red western spring Wheat at 46s; California club Wheat at 48s. Corn at 34.

At LONDON floating cargoes of Wheat were steady do Corn very strong. Cargoes on the passage—Wheat was firmer; dearer; do Corn was unaltered. Off coast—Wheat at 42@43s: red winter do at 46; do Corn at 27s 6d Prompt shipment—Corn at 28s; do No 2 red winter Wheat for shipment this and next month to Queenstown for orders at 46s 3d.

GROCERIES.

AT NEW YORK, Coffee dull and quiet. Rio, unchanged at 11 to 14½ cents; good cargoes at 13c, prime cargoes at 13¾@13¾c; ordinary lots, common to prime at 10@

Agricultural.

FARM NOTES.

Of our whole export of hog products Europe takes about 90 per cent. of the bacon and hams, 80 per cent. of the barrelled pork, and 75 per cent. of the lard or about 85 per cent. of the whole. Our next best customers are Germany, France, Belgium the West Indies and South America. A small export is made to Africa, and to various islands in the Pacific and Indian Oceans.

The Jamaica orange crop is the largest in the history of that Island, and the fruit is large, of fine color and handsome shape. The Florida crop will be the largest ever gathered in that State, despite the great storms in August, which destroyed so much of the young fruit. The apple crop is without limit. During the past few weeks 500,000 barrels have been sent to England, and the demand is constant.

To prevent fence posts from being lifted or thrown out of perpendicular by frost, a correspondent recommends cutting a couple of notches opposite each other near the lower end of the post, the earth of course being rammed very solid, as well below as above the stones. Why would it not do exactly as well to form the lower end of the post in the shape of a cross by halving on a short bit of timber?

The first Hereford cattle brought into this country were imported in 1815, by Hon. Henry Clay, of Kentucky, and were kept on his farm at Lexington. Soon after a bull and perhaps a cow or two were sent over by Admiral Sir Isaac Coffin, to a friend in Massachusetts. Some twenty-five years later a herd of twenty head was brought to Albany, N. Y. Since then importations have been quite frequent and pure-bred animals are found in all parts of the country.

It appears from French statistics that France imported in the first four months of the present year 87,000 head of horned cattle, 575,000 sheep and 95,600 pigs. Of this number only 131 oxen, 1,405 sheep and 25 pigs came from this continent. These figures will give some idea of the vastness of the European demand for meat, outside of the English. Doubtless the consumption of meat in France would be greatly increased if the article were supplied of better quality and at a cheaper rate than now prevails.

The European demand for American food products are turning out greater than was expected, and the promise of the wheat market is encouraging, both to farmers and dealers. The yield or our wheat fields this year is estimated by the Agricultural Bureau at a minimum of 485,000,000 bushels, and the United Kingdom and France will require 225,000,000 bushels of foreign grain. Our home consumption is but 300,000,000 bushels, so that it will be seen that we cannot supply *in toto* the wants of the two countries mentioned. Added to this, we have reports of short crops in Germany and Austria, Russia is importing grain; but this is not, perhaps, because she has not an excess. It is estimated, however, that the Russian crops are deficient about 30 per cent. The surplus of other wheat-growing countries seems likely to be all taken up, and yet there may not be enough wheat to go around. We will, doubtless, find a market for all the wheat and corn we have to sell.

Sport in Ancient Egypt.

Like their Asiatic neighbors and conquerers, the Egyptians were ardent followers of the chase. Lion hunting, we are told by Sir Gardener Wilkinson, speaking from the representations on the tombs, was a frequent occupation of the kings, who were proud to have their success on such occasions recorded. Amunoph the Third boasts of having destroyed no less than 102 head in one battue. Ethiopia, in which lions abounded, was the principal scene of this sport, but lions were also to be found in the deserts of Egypt. Athenæus mentions one having been killed by the Emperor Hadrian when hunting in the neighborhood of Alexandria. According to Sir Gardener Wilkinson, the kings sometimes went far to the south in pursuit of elephants.

The animals they chiefly hunted were the hare, the gazelle, the stag and other deer, the wild goat or ibex, the wild ox, the kebsh or wild sheep and the porcupine. The ostrich, too, was pursued for the sake of its plumes, which were highly valued by the Egyptians.

One form of sport in which they indulged was that of pursuing the game with dogs, which, however, do not appear to have been used on such occasions for the purpose of finding the game, but were kept in slips ready to be let go as soon as the game was started. If the dogs succeeded in catching the animal, well and good. But generally their speed was not trusted to alone though this might sometimes be done. Usually the sportsman followed in his chariot, and urging his horses to their utmost speed endeavored to intercept the object of pursuit or to get sufficiently near to it to be enabled to use his bow and with effect. When the nature of the locality prevented the use of the chariot, the hunter, taking advantage of the sinuosities of the ground, endeavored to get within reach of the game as it doubled and to bring it down with an arrow. The horned animals of the larger kind, such as the ibex, oryx or wild ox, if wounded only, sometimes turned on the hounds and required the spear of the hunter to dispatch them.

Sometimes, especially when they wished to take the animals alive for the purpose of placing them in the parks, they caught them with the lasso or noose, in the use of which the Egyptian huntsmen appear to have been extremely skilful, throwing the noose round the neck of the gazelle or deer or over the horns of the wild ox.

When sport was desired on a larger scale than could be had in the immediate vicinity of the Nile, where the land was cultivated and thickly peopled, it was sought in the neighboring desserts. When this was to be closed by nets, into which the animals were driven by beaters, the place chosen for fixing the nets being, if possible, across narrow valleys, or torrent beds, lying between rocky hills. In the Egyptian paintings these long nets are represented as surrounding the space in which the hunt is to be carried on. The net used for this purpose is thus described by Sir Gardener Wilkinson, and the description, corresponding as it does with that given by Xenophon, may be taken as correctly describing the nets in universal use in the ancient world. "The long net was furnished with several ropes, and was supported on forked poles, varying in length to correspond with the inequalities of the ground, and was so contrived as to inclose any space by crossing hills, valleys or streams and encircling woods, or whatever might presen titself. Smaller nets for stopping gaps were also used, and a circular snare, set round with wooden or metal nails and attached by a rope to a log of wood and used for catching deer, resembled one still made by the Arabs." Being thus inclosed, the game was started by beaters with dogs, the sportsmen being so placed as to waylay the animals or to get within reach of them with the bow. A spirited sketch of a chase in the desert of Theboid, copied by Sir Gardener Wilkinson, from a tomb at Thebes, gives a vivid representation of such a hunting scene. Hares, deer, gazelles, wild oxen, the ibex, the oryx and ostriches, together with foxes hyenas, pursued by hounds, are dashing at full speed across the plain, while in the midst of them is a porcupine who is taking things very coolly, as is conscious that this rate of speed was by no means equal to that of nimbler associates, and that any attempt to keep with them would be vain. The slaughter on such occasions would appear to have been very great.

In one respect the Egyptians were sportsmen in the sense in which we should use that term. Except in these battues in the desert, they appear to have killed and taken the animals which could be properly be called game only to open pursuit. They employed no snares or traps for the purpose. The noxious animals, on the other hand, such as leopards, hyenas, wolves, jackals, foxes, were not only hunted amusement, but might be destroyed by the peasant, to whose herds or farmyards they were standing enemies, in any way by which they could be taken. The poacher appears to have been unknown.

no less striking than their hunting was the fowling of the Egyptians. The lakes and marshlands of the Delta and the reedy marshes which in many places line the banks of the Nile, have ever been the resort of innumerable wild fowl. Hence fowling appears to have been a general pursuit. The professional fowler who followed it for his livelihood used nets and traps; but the sportsman brought the birds down with the throw-stick—a stick made of heavy wood from a foot and a quarter to two feet in length and about an inch and a half in breadth, slightly curved at the upper end, and which, being flat, and thus eucountering but little resistance from the air in its flight could be thrown to a distance, and, when thrown by a dexterous hand, with considerable accuracy of aim. The method of proceeding appears to have been to creep in punts made of the papyrus as noiselessly as possible into the reeds, the height of which concealed their approach, till, the birds rising, the sportsman was enabled to use the throw-stick, an attendant being at hand who as fast as one stick was thrown supplied another. Three of the most spirited sketched in Sir Gardener Wilkinson's collections are representations of such fowling parties. Strange to say, in two of them there appears a cat, employed to act the part of a retriever in getting the failen birds out of the thicket.

No trace of hawking is to be found in the Egpytian paintings. The use of the hawk species for the purpose of fowling appears to have been unknown to the Egyptians, as also to the Asitics.

Paragraphic Oddities.

Do we real lies real truth s?

Head clerks—Barber's assistants

Levy belongs to the toot-on race.

Beverage for brokers—Stock ale.

Broken promises can't be mended.

Bad to sharpen—the water's edge.

The motto of the hen is to eggshell.

A man may be right and yet be left.

Blue fishing—When they don't bite.

To make crockery ware.—Don't use it.

Grand aunt of the world.—Antiquity.

The sun is the oldest settler in the west.

With lovers every day is a read-letter day.

Steeple chase—Rivalry between churches.

There are troops at the poles—catching fish.

The man who hesitates is often lost—for words.

The motto of the Irish pedestrian—"Pace at any price."

You never saw a bald headed man with a low forehead.

Dumb-belle exercise—Talking with a deaf and dumb girl.

Did you ever see a pretty girl with a neat waist basque it?

Does a person become stone blind who is petrified with astonishment?

A young lady in Boston is so refined that she invariably refers to a Spitz as a "cuspidor dog."

Oleomargarine doesn't require ice to keep it hard. It is always hard—to tell it from butter.

"What miserable little eggs! Take 'em out, Jane, and let the hen set on 'em a little longer."

A great many men who start out to reform the world leave themselves off for the last job.

An old bachelor will shriek for a "better half" when a counterfeit fifty-cent piece is shoved on him.

The pitcher that goes often to the beer house is broken at last. It is the same way with the catcher.

Authors are spoken of as dwellers in attics, because so few of them are able to live on their first story.

The evil that men do lives after them. Cows likewise do not give oleomargarine until they are dead.

"Mamma, can't we have anything we want!" "Yes, my dears; but be careful and don't wan't anything you can't have."

A correspondent wishes to know if eggs are healthy. Well that, we suppose, would depend entirely upon the age and condition of the egg.

The Fair Sex.

Mrs. Mary Dillon died at Logansport, Ind., at the age of 112 years. She was born in County Limerick in 1768, and came to this country in 1840.

It is reported at Cohoes, N. Y., that Mrs. Frost, of that city, who it was supposed, had died of smallpox at North Adams recently, was buried while in a trance.

It is rare, says a Paris correspondent, for a French bride to shed tears, but Mlle. Samary, the actress, did at her recent marriage with M. Paul Lagarde, the only son of a rick stockholder.

"Eugenie, Eugenie, will you still insist on wearing the hair of another woman upon your head?" "Alphonse, Alphonse, do you still insist upon wearing the skin of another calf upon your feet?"

Agnes brown, colored, recently died at the age of 120 years, in Bronson, O. The funeral sermon was preached by an old-time acquaintance from Xenia, O., who is in his 100th year, and has been in the ministry since 1803.

A woman accidentally went to church with two bonnets on her head—one stuck inside the other—and the other women in the congregation almost died of envy. They thought it was a new kind of bonnet and too sweet for anything.

A mother was expostulating with her daughter, who wished to accept a written offer of marriage from a gentleman who was known to be very stingy. "Why," said the old lady, "you can see that he has used postage stamps which was sent to him by another girl."

A good many excellent and graceful actresses come from the ballet. Carlotta Leclercq was a danseuse, so was Mme. Celeste, so was Polly Marshall, so was Lydia Thompson, so was Mary Gannan. Charlotte Cushman was originally a singer; so was Mrs. Keeley, who sang in "Oberon" and many English operas.

A finely-dressed young woman was the complainant in a Washington police court, and the prisoner an old woman in tatters. "What charge do you make?" asked the Judge. "Vagrancy, was the reply. "Do you know her?" "She is my mother, I am sorry to say." The spectators hissed, and the magistrate declined to commit the mother.

A pretty widow of 20 was lamenting the loss of her husband, to whom she had been wedded less than a year. "To think," she said, "that he would have been glad to live long enough to see me wearing mourning for him. Why, do you know I had just got used to the kind of breakfasts he liked, and I shall have to learn them all over again with my next husband."

David S. Mauch attempted to murder his wife at Washington, Ind. Stealing upon her in the night with an axe, he mangled her in a horrible manner, and then fled, supposing he had killed her. She lay for weeks betwixt life and death, but finally recovered, though in a frightful disfigured condition. The husband was not found by the apathetic officials. A few days ago Mrs. Mauch quietly set out to join him somewhere in the far West. "Dave was always fond of me," she said, "and I don't believe he really meant to take my life. Anyhow, I can't live away from him."

William Beach left his wife and two little children at Plumas, Col., to undertake a year's mining job in Nevada. He provided a comfortable home for his family, sent money regularly for their support; and received letters at short intervals from his wife. At the end of the year he returned joyfully to Plumas. Mrs: Beach, as soon as the greetings were over, confessed that she had fallen in love with another man during his absence and begged tearfully for forgiveness. He replied that he could not condone the offence, and should procure a divorce, but that he would not separate her from her children and would let her live in the house and take care of them. She was grateful for this confession, and the fact of the divorce was not generally known; but the sorrow drove her crazy, after a few months, and she is now in an insane asylum.

Commercial.

It appears by an Odessa circular that the total stock of wheat in that market is 80,000 quarters, whereas to keep the mill going until the opening of the navigation in March no fewer than 600 000 are required. Russia, which ordinarly exports 40,000,000 quarters, will now have to buy grain. The *Golos* gloomily points out that there is small ground for looking forward with any degree of confidence to a good harvest in the future. The thousand insect pests which, aided by improvidence at the communal system, have brought things to their present pass, have defied the efforts made to exterminate them, and lie safely hidden under the snow until spring enables them to resume their destructive work. The *Golos* puts the expenditure of Russia this year as 26,343,461 roubles over the revenue. Things are altogether in a poor plight there.

From recent statistics issued bp the Norwegian Government it appears that the mercantile marine of that country is increasing at a remarkable rate. During 1878 the increase amounted to 33,600 tons and at the commencement of last year the fleet consisted of 7,942 sailing vessels and 306 steamers, being about 88 per cent. of the former and 12 per cent. of the latter class of vessels. The proportion of steamers to sailing vessels in most other countries is much larger than it is in Norway. The great bulk of the Norwegian sailing vessels are employed in the American trade, the export of produce from the United States alone during 1878 producing in the way of freight 24,733,000 crowns, against 25,000,000 in 1877 and 17,000,000 in 1876.

DECADENCE OF OUR COMMERCIAL MARINE.—The decadence of our commercial marine is not a gradual dry rot; in point of fact it is rapidly progressive. In this report there is no mistaking the statistics of the Register of the Treasury, just submitted in his annual report covering the operations of the past fiscal year. According to these, the total tonnage of the country exhibits a decrease of 101,566 tons. Steam tonnage has increased 35,386 tons, and canal boat tonnage 2852 tons, while the sailing tonnage has decreased 56,555 tons, and the barge tonnage 83,250 tons. During the year the amount of shipbuilding has been less by 35,620 than of 1879. The increase in steam tonnage is chiefly visible in additions to our coasting vessels. In the foreign trade we are doing nothing worth speaking of. It does not appear that any orders have been executed for the European carrying trade. At this rate it is clear that American shipbuilding ere long will become one of the lost arts. Congress at its approaching session can if it will do something to assist this long depressed interest by removing the shackles which obsolete navigation laws have imposed upon it for the especial benefit of r Euro oupean competitors in the carrying trade.

Sodom and Gomorrah.

The Nile is a sacred river, and the Tiber is famous, but the most sacred and most famous river in the world is the Jordan. From the beginning to its end, it has that mystical character which befits such lofty pretensions; its life is the most vivid and complete, and its death the most sudden and mysterious that can be imagined. It is torrential, and it leaves the flanks of of Herman and the many fountains of tributaries with an eager precipitation, as if it bore a mission. From its greatest height, some hundred feet above the sea level, it leaps downward till it disappears in the Dead Sea, some thirteen hundred feet below it. It hides itself among the oleander, tamarisk and willow, and many an unfamiliar oriental tree, as if wishing to keep from profane eyes the secret of its errand. It does not stop long to overflow its banks and fertilize its valley; for it has a purpose too mystical to waste itself even upon acts of benificence. It is only willing to become a living barrier between the desert tribes and the favored nation which loved it. No boat lives on its bosom. No fishermen dwell by its margin; but it moves one headlong column of sacred waters from its cradle of snow and cloud, high in the heaven, till it dies in a fatal lake marked by the finger of God, and forever a subject for man's curiosity and reverence.

It would seem a thing apart and not to be confounded with vulgar waters, which lose their personality in the bottom of the mighty sea, but exhaling to heaven like some holy messenger who perished in the fulfillment of his duty. Its birth and its death alike separate it from its sister rivers of earth, and only the voiceless mounds of perished and nameles cities, tribes stationary as if bidden to halt by some supreme destiny of the past, or the awed and questioning stranger from the many christian lands whose baptism drew its authority from the first sprinkling of its waters, as seen upon its banks.

And then we wandered through many whispering reeds, through a kind of jungle where sterility and the river had seemingly fought for the mastery, and which showed traces of both; a tangle of bushes as it were fighting their way up, and great spaces of barrenness which summer would scorch o lifelessness.

And at last the Dead Sea. Though we know that it is of volcanic origin, and fed by mines of salt, the imagination now, as ever, is content to see in it a thing accursed. There was a fresh breeze, and a reluctant lift and heavy tumble of its tiny breakers made them unlike other waves, but rather like those of Dante's infernal sea. There was a breath heavy with doom in the air, and we were fortunate it was not more stifling. Was it the breath of those lost and tortured there? And beneath that satanic sheet did we not see, as in the picture of Delacroix, the agonizing and twisted figures of the condemned?

We did not bathe in the Dead Sea. Others have done so, and report of its buoyancy the same tales that are told or our own Salt Lake. There is a whimsical coincidence in the geograpical relation of the Dead Sea and the home of the earlier prophets, and Brigham Young's personal continuation of the old dispensation, with a private Dead Sea of his own in his immediate neighborhood. The poorest swimmer keeps his head above water; and persons have said to me that their legs seem to fly from under them. All speak of its waters as refreshing after the great heat of the tropical valley. Birds are said never to fly over it, which is the merest superstition, for they are really often seen to do so. This lake certainly has a brand upon it, as of divine vengeance. The waters are heavy with sin, the shores around blasted, and the very site of destroyed cities upon its banks unknown. And here are still seen the apples of Sodom, smooth and pretty to the eye and touch, of pale yellow, like a small orange, but within as Josephus says, still retaining the ashes of Sodom in living perpetuity of the divine punishment. They are like little oranges to the eye and touch, but when pressed are like oak-apples, and explode like these, a puff of air leaving the shell hollow, with only a slender pouch holding fine filaments like silk, which the Arabs use as matches for their guns.

Everybody has heard of the jolly Dutchman who, when the steamboat was likely to sink, succeeded, after much trouble, in finding a life preserver large enough to fit him. While he was trying his best to blow it up a young fellow standing by said: "You can't fill that with wind; it leaks. Don't you hear it siss?" "Ish dot so?" he replied. "Vell, I dinks den, I better keep de vind in myself.

National Sports.

THE LEAGUE PLAYERS' CONTRACT.

The following is an official list of players engaged thus far for the season of 1881:

Chicago (complete)—Goldsmith, Anson, Quest, Gore, Dalrymple, Flint, Corcoran, Burns, Kelly und Williamson.

Worcester (complete)—Dorgan, Corey, Richmond, Carpenter, Bushong, Irwin, Sullivan, Dickerson, Storey and Creamer.

Boston—Morrill, Hornung, J. E. Whitney, Snyder, Richmond, Beasley, Crowley, Sutton and Burdock.

Providence—Ward, Gross, Start and Mathews.

Detroit (complete)—Reilly, Arthur Whitney, Say, Hanlon, Wood, Knight Bradley, Bennett, Crowe and Fulmer.

Troy—Connors, Ewing, Gilles le, Welch, Cassidy, Evans, Caskins and Holbert.

Buffalo—Galven, Jim O'Rouke, Richardson, Foley, T. J. Sullivan, Force and Jim White.

Cleveland—Philips, Glasscock Clapp, McCormick, Nolan and Purcell.

GENERAL NOTES.

The running meeting at Charleston, S. C., opens on the 9th instant.

A national jockey club is regarded as an organization of the near future.

W. H. Crawford has disposed of his interest in the stallion Hambletonian Bashaw, record 2.21¼.

General Johnson Hagood, just inaugurated Governor of South Carolina, is a prominent turfman.

Outgrowing One's Friends.

There are men and women in public life whose pathway is marked by the "remains" of whilom friends whom they squeezed dry and dropped, like so many sucked oranges. In politics it is said of such a man that he has kiaked down the ladder by which he climbed. In literary or other walks of life the human sponge often swells up with thought that he has "outgrown" his humble friends of other days. In private life the self-conscious soul contents itself with becoming more and more the centre of its little circumference, taking none within its orbit who will not consent to revolve around it and emit light and warmth for its enjoyment. There have been many and noble definitions of what a friend is. People of real individuality, strength and sensitiveness, doubtless have fewer real friends than they are apt to think unless they have been cherishing, unconsciously, low ideals. But whatever a friend may not be, certainly that sweet and noble term is unmerited by one who, however generous in other directions, is selfish of himself.—*Golden Rule.*

Words of Wisdom.

Discretion of speech is more than eloquence.

Suffering has its limits, but fea endless.

Money is like muck, not good unless it be spread.

He that is not industrious envieth him that is.

One maxim is, "A pound of pluck is worth a ton of luck."

It is easier for a man to descend to earth than to mount to heaven.

However laborious the life of the good, it is less so than that of the bad.

True virtue is like precious odors—sweeter the more incensed and crushed.

If a man be gracious and courteous to strangers it shows that he is a citizen of the world.

True philosophy places us above honors, but nothing places us above the ennui they cause.

The mind has more room in it than most people imagine, if you would furnish the appartments.

The evils of the world will continue until philosophers become kings, or kings become philosophers.

Strong minds, like hardy evergreens, are most verdant in winter; when feeble ones, like tender summer plants, are leafless.

There are truths which some men despise because they have not examined and which they will not examine because they despise.

Childhood often holds a truth with its feeble fingers, which the grasp of manhood cannot retain, which it is the pride of utmost age to recover.

Natural objects themselves, even when they make no claim to beauty, excite the feelings and occupy the imagination. Nature pleases, attracts, delights, merely because it is nature.

Paris Libraries.

The Prefect of the Seine has lately addressed to the Municipal Council of Paris a report on the district public libraries of that city. Of those existing in 1878 but five really did substancial service; in 1879 six more were organized, and now there are seventeen. The three districts which lack them will be provided for in the course of next year. These libraries now contain more than 33,000 volumes. Between 1878 and 1879 the number of readers rose from 30,000 to 58,000, and over 54,000 volumes have been taken out during the present year. These municipal libraries have been largely assisted by private donations of books, and have further received gifts of money and legacies. They have become, in fact, favorites with the public. In many of them music is lent out as well as booke. The administration is now making arrangements to have lectures on history, literature and science, in connection with the libraries. The great merit of these Paris district libraries is that they come ready to a man' hand in his own part of the city. He is now compelled to go miles for his book.

A dentist pulled from a patients mouth one of his stoutest molars, instead of the defective tooth which stood next to it. Furious reproaches from the unfortunate patient. The dentist for a moment disconcerted, regained his usual aplomb. "See here," said he, "why does one have a decayed tooth pulled out? It is to save the others. Now that is just what I have done. I have save the only tooth you have—by isolating it."

Religious.

God can soon turn gloomy, spiritus nights into glorious spiritual days.

God inclines his people to ask for what he intends to give.

They that follow God when they are young shall have the comfort of it when they are old, and the reward of it forever in heaven.

Those who are bound for heaven should expect to swim against the stream.

Whom God calls he will own. Whom he raises up he can hold up.

The wicked children of godly parents have much to answer for.

The credit that is not given to divine grace must be given to divine justice.

It matters little what the weapon is, if God is pleased to direct the use of it.

Those who slight God in prosperity, may expect to be slighted by him in adversity.

Some care not what becomes of the Church, if they can get and keep money.

A little thing will keep those from the house of God, who have no mind to go to it.

When God goes from a people, good goes and evil comes.

As far as they can, those who command should commend.

AMONG THE CHURCHES.

Beautiful hands are those that do
Work that is earnest, brave and true,
Moment by moment the long day through.

Beautiful feet are those that go
On kindliest ministries to and fro,
Down lowliest way, if God wills it so.

Beautiful shoulders are those that bear
Ceaseless burdens of homely care,
With patient grace and daily prayer.

Beautiful lives are those that bless—
Silent rivers of happiness,
Whose hidden fountains but few may guess.

—CHRISTIAN AT WORK.

Would you make people better, make the best of what they are.

It is not affliction itself, but affliction rightly borne that does us good.

It is our wisdom to make the best of that which is bad.

It is proof of a discontented, distrustful spirit, to be weary of the place in which God hath put us, or to wish to flee from it, when we find trouble in it.

None should expect to prosper who go out of the way of duty.

NO TIME LIKE THE PRESENT.

If you're told to do a thing
And mean to do it really,
Never let it be by halves;
Do it fully, freely.

Do not make a poor excuse,
Waiting, weak, unsteady;
All obedience worth the name
Must be prompt and steady.

If you're told to learn a task,
And you should begin it,
Do not tell your teacher: "Yes,
I'm coming in a minute."

Waste not moments nor your words
In telling what you could do
Some other time; the present is
For doing what you should do.

Don't do right unwillingly
And stop to plan and measure;
'Tis working with the heart and soul
That makes our duty pleasure.

—PHŒBE CARY, IN YOUNG ENGLAND

The nearer the Church, the further are many from God.

If good men are wanting in their duty, they may expect to hear of it and to smart for it.

If we connive at the sins of others, we involve ourselves in their guilt.

The way to be truly great is to be truly good.

Though grief for a dead child is often very great, grief for a bad one is often greater.

Plenty and power are forfeited when abused.

An ark in the camp does not add to its strength when there is an Achan in it.

Night Air.

An extraordinary fallacy is the dread of night air. What air can we breathe at night but night air? The choice is between pure night air from without and foul air from within. Most people prefer the latter. An unaccountable choice. What will they say if it is proved to be true that fully one-half of all the diseases we suffer from are occasioned by people sleeping with their windows shut? An opened window, most nights in the year, can never hurt any one. This is not to say that light is not necessary for recovery. In great cities, night air is often the best and purest air to be had in twenty-four hours. I could better understand shutting the windows in town during the day than during the night, for the sake of the sick. The absence of smoke, the quiet, all tend to make night the best time for airing the patient.

One of our highest medical authorities on consumption and climate has told me that the air in London is never so good as after ten o'clock at night. Always air your room then from the outside air, if possible. Windows are made to open, doors are made to shut—a truth which seems extremely difficult of apprehension. Every room must be aired from without—every passage from within. But the fewer passages there are in a hospital the better.

The Hittites.

The latest archæological exploit has been the unearthing of a great Asiatic empire, whose name and existence, until recent excavations in the Asiatic provinces of Turkey brought it to light, were previously unknown. The unearthed empire was called the Empire of the Hittites, and its rule extended from the Caspian to the Ægean Seas. The Hittites were a literary people, and one of their principal cities was called Book City. There are a few scattered notices of this people in the Bible, but archæologists contend that they were then in their decadence. Some blocks covered with inscriptions in the language of the Hittites have been sent to the British Museum for Oriental experts to ponder over and decipher if they can.—*Canada Presbyterian.*

GENERAL WALKER, Superintenden, of the Census, characterizes as entirely erroneous the recently published statement that the money for the census of the Indians has given out and the ork is a failure.

The Scrap Book.

Foot pads—Cork soles.

Back yards—The trains of ladies' dresses.

Gathering rents—Mending torn clothing.

What weed does a gardener seldom object to? A cigar.

A woman who does her needlework by hand ought to be sewfisticated.

"There is plenty of room at the top," as the bald-headed man said to his full beard.

How to turn people's heads—Come to a concert late in a pair of squeaking boots.

Can the proprietor of a Turkis bath establishment be called a male steamer?

"Bridget, the dust upon the furniture is intolerable. What shall I do?" "Do as I do, marm—pay no attention to it."

A deacon called at the quarters of young man who was training for a prize fight, and, seeing him dining on a plain chop unbuttered bread asked; "Why does he live so poorly?" "Oh," said the trainer, "he is a very close fisted man."

Why is the discovery of the North Pole like an illicit whiskey manufactory? Because it is a secret still.

One of the first requisitions received from a newly appointed railway station agent was: "Send me a gallon of red for the danger lanterns."

Two Quaker girls were ironing on the same table. One asked the other which she would take—the right or the left. She answered promptly: "It will be right for me to take the left, and then it will be left for thee to take the right."

"Shon," said a Dutchman, "you may say what you please 'bout pad neighbors; I have had te vorst neighbors as never vas. Mine pigs and mine hens come home mit dere ears split, and todder day two of them come home missing."

Chemical Recitation.—Professor—"What is water?" Student—"Water is an article used by some as a drink." Professor (interrupting)—"Can you name any of its properties?" Student—Well, it occasionally rots boots." *Exeunt omnes.*

Baptists in North Carolina

In 1770, there were but 6 churches in the State.

In 1784, there were 42 churches, 47 ministers, and 3,778 members.

In 1812, there were 204 churches 178 ministers, and 12,507 members.

In 1832, there were 332 churches, 211 ministers, and 18,910 members.

In 1851, there were 599 churches, 374 ministers, an 41,674 members.

In 1860, there were 692 churches, 374 ministers, 59,778 members.

In 1876, there were 1,442 churches, 793 ministers, and 137,000 members.

There are now about 180,000 Missionary Baptists in North Carolina. Twenty-thousand belong to the Western convention, which comprehends the sixteen counties west of the Blue Ridge and the colored Baptists of the State comprehends 32 associations and probably 80,000 communicants.—*Murfreesboro N. C. Enquirer.*

MAKE THE BEST OF THINGS.—We excuse a man for an occasional depression just as we endure a rainy day. But who could endure three hundred and sixty-five days of cold drizzle? Yet there are men who are, without cessation, sombre and charged with evil prognostigation. We may be born with a melancholy temperament, but that is no reason why we should yield to it. There is a way of shuffling the burden. In the lottery of life there are more prizes drawn than blanks, and to one misfortune there are fifty advantages. Despondency is the most unprofitable feeling a man can have. One good laugh is a bomb-shell exploding in the right place, while spleen and discontent is a gun that kicks over the bread and the absolute continuance of their existence; for without the food the farmer produces, this great nation would dwindle by famine into empty nothingness. The farmer stands as the mighty dispenser of nature's rich gifts, cunningly produced from the soil by his ready skill and hardy industry, and all mankind are but humble suppliants upon his bounty; while the farmer asks no favors of any man, and depends upon the mereiful providence of Almighty God alone.

A young lady in the country whos beauty f rmed a matter of general admiration and discussion, in passing a group of officers in the street, heard one of them exclaim to his fellow, "By heaven, she's painted." "Yes, sir, and by heaven only," she quickly replied. The officer acknowledged the full force of the rebuke and apologized.

It takes time to get used to everything in this world, especially among the modern improvements. A rural gentleman, standing over a register in one of our stores, turned anxiously to his wife, who had accompanied him to make a few purchases, and said, with a very sad whine: "Maria, I guess I'm a going to have a fever—I fee such hot streaks a-running up my trousers legs."

MR. ARCHIBALD FORBES in his lecture on the "War Correspondent" in Boston, Friday evening, mentioned several times and with the highest praise Frank Miller, the American writer. Mr. Miller happened to be among the audience, and had not only the pleasure of hearing Mr. Forbes' admiring sentences but also the enthusiastic cheers which his fellow townsmen received them

A French journal describes a kind of paper which is fire-proof and water-proof. It is made of a mxiture of asbestos fibre, paper paste, and a solution of common salt and alum; is passed through a bath of dissolved gum lac, and then goes to the finishing rollers. The strength and fire-resisting capability are increased by the alum and salt; and the lac renders the paper impermeable to moisture, without producing unsuitability for ink.

BEAR with yourse lf, l ut do not be ter yourself. Work effectually and steadily at the correction of your faults, yet calmly and without the impatience of self-love.—*Fenelon.*

Literary.

The long expected "Memoirs of Prince Tallyrand" will shortly appear as feuilletons in the *Voltaire*, the Paris paper that Zola's novels have rendered so popular in France. M. Andral, formerly President of the Council of State will edit this publication.

The Cossack at last is becoming the literary man. "The Diary of a Don Cossack (Dnevnik Donskago Polvoshkin), 1877-1878," is the title of a work by Mr. C. P. Polvoshkin, a member of that celebrated horde, describing his adventures during the Turkish War.

Pope Leo XIII. is thinking of a series of books for children, to be used in the schools of Rome, and is not unlikely to take the works of the Catholic Publication Society of New York as their model. It will be a wonderful sthing when Rome uses school books on the American plan.

Jack Stewart, the giant pugilist, of Glasgow, Scotland, is spoken of as the man to be pitted agaiust Ryan for the championship of America. Stewart, prior to his departure from England, was defeated by Tom Allen with the gloves for the championship.

The billiard match for the championship of the world between Maurice Vignaux and George Slosson will commence in Paris on Tuesday next and continue until the following Saturday. The contest will be one of 3500 points, "champion's game," 700 points up each night.

An exchange says: "There appears to be a growing demand for coin." Any editor who doesn't know that without taking anybody's "say so," ought to have his salary reduced.

THE MARKETS.

BREADSTUFFS

AT PHILADELPHIA Flour was very dull, both for export and home use, although holders were asking former prices. Minnesota, extra lots; medium at $5 20@6 00; owing to decline in wheat; choice at $7 00@7 25; Penna. extra family at $5 25; Ohio choice $6 00@6 35; Illinois do do at $5 25; winter wheat patents at $7 15@7 25; Rye Flour, dull at $4 50. In Corn meal there is nothing doing. Feed is firm; sales of Bran at $22 ₰ ton.

At N. YORK, flour market opened dull and closed dull. Moderate export and jobbing trade demand.

Sour extras at $4 90@5 50; No 2 at $3 20, superfine at $3 90@4 00; State extra brands at $3 85@4 35; State fancy brands at $4 50@5 00; western spring wheat extras at $5 40@6 15; Minnesota clear at $6 25@7 00; Minnesota straights at $6 50@7 25; spring wheat patents at $7 30@8 50; winter wheat seconds at $4 70@5 00; good to choice spring wheat extras at $3 85@4 50; extra amber Indiana, Ohio and Michigan at $5 15@5 50; Ohio, Indiana and Illinois superfine at $3 20@3 50; Genesee extra brands $5 10@5 35; winter wheat patents $7 00@8 55; white wheat, City mills for west Indies $5 25@6 10. Southern flour fairly active.

AT BALTIMORE Flour was active and higher; $4 00@4 30; Patapsco family $4 50.

At BUFFALO Flour was steady but quiet.

At CHICAGO Flour was steady and unchanged.

At CINCINNATI Flour was weaker and at $5 00@5 25; fancy $5 50@6 20.

At DETROIT Flour was firm and selling; white at $5 25.

At LOUISVILLE Flour was quiet; extra at $4; do Family at $4 85; A No 1 at $5@5 25; choice to fancy at $5@6 50.

At MILWAUKEE Flour was dull and lower.

At NEW ORLEANS Corn-meal was steady but quiet at $3 25. Bran was firmer at 1.05.

At OSWEGO Flour was steady and unchanged

At ST. LOUIS Flour was dull and unchanged; choice at $5 60; family at $5 20@5 00; triple extra at $5 80.

GRAIN.

At PHILADELPHIA Wheat was dull and 1c. lower asked. Stock in elevator 1,238,860 bushels. No. 2 red at $1.19¾, Jan. $1.21¼; Feb $1.25.

At NEW YORK Wheat opened ½@2c. lower. No. 2 red, both spot and options, being dull. No. 3 red for Dec, $1 22¼; spot red was in sympathy, shippers buying to some extent; spot spring was in moderate request for export at lower prices. Millers are holding off. No. 2 red at $1 22@1 23, for Dec., at $1 22@$1 23. January $1 22.

Corn opened lower. During session the market was firmer, also owing to light receipts and fair export demand. The second call was firm: fair inquiry. Sales, No. Jan. 57@57, Feb. 57¼c.

Oats at the first call were higher. The second call was inactive and slightly lower; sales at this call, No. 2 white at 45@45¾ for Jan.

The Rye market was dull but steady at 95c. 98c for prime Pa. Malt was quiet and steady.

At BUFFALO Wheat was in fair demand prices nominal: No. 1 white Michigan at $1 09; No. 5 Green Bay at $1 04¾; No. 1 white Michigan at $1 09 for Oct; No. 1 hard Sheboygan at $1 05. Corn dull and unsettled; No. 2 western at 36½@37c. Oats were scarce at 37c; Barley neglected. Rye inactive.

At OSWEGO Wheat steady; white State $1 10, red do $1 11. Corn quiet; high mixed 53c, No 2 mixed 53c. Barley quiet and dull; No. 1 Canada held at 86c. Rye none in market. Canada nominally held at 92@95c

At LOUISVILLE Wheat was strong at $1 05@1 08. Corn quiet; No 2 white 48c; do mixed 46c. Oats were steady; No 2 white at 33c; do mixed 35c. Rye steady and unchanged.

At BALTIMORE southern Wheat was higher and active; western irregular; southern red at 102@1 04; do amber at 1 06@1 13; No 2 western winter red, spot, at $1 05@1 05.

At CHICAGO Wheat was lower and unsettled rates and unsettled. No. 2 Chicago spring at 107 @ 1 08, for Nov. for cash; 1 08 for Nov.

At DETROIT Wheat was easier; extra white Michigan nominal; No 1 white Michigan at 1 04¾ for cas

At NEW ORLEANS Corn was steady at 53@56c. Oats were quiet at 41@42c.

At ST. LOUIS Wheat unsettled and higher No 2 red fall at 1 04@1 04¾, higher for cash. December $1 08¾.

At MILWAUKEE Wheat opened strong and closed steady. No 1 Milwaukee hard at $1 09¾, do soft 1 08.

At WILMINGTON Corn was unchanged prime white at 60@61c; mixed at 57@59c.

At TOLEDO Wheat was easier, closing No 2 red Wabash, spot, 1 04.

At CINCINNATI Wheat scarce; choice red and white at 1 05, No. 2 red winter 1 08 bid.

At LIVERPOOL red winter Wheat was quoted at 46s; red western spring Wheat at 46s; California club Wheat at 46s. Corn at 3d.

At LONDON floating cargoes of Wheat were steady do Corn very strong. Cargoes on the passage—Wheat was a turn dearer; do Corn was unaltered. Off coast—Wheat at 45@46s: red winter do at 46; do Corn at 27s 6d Prompt shipment—Corn at 26s; do No 2 red winter Wheat for shipment this and next month to Queenstown for orders at 46s 3d.

GROCERIES.

At NEW YORK, Coffee dull and quiet. Rio, unchanged at 11 to 14½ cents; good cargoes at 14c, prime cargoes at 14¾@15c; jobb